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Established June 1858, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Next Monday will be the Fourth of July, and as usual will be observed as a general holiday in Newport. All places of business that can possibly close for the day will be closed from Saturday night until Tuesday morning. As two holidays come together there should be a large crowd of visitors in the city, provided the weather is favorable. Aside from athletic sports of various kinds on land and water, there will be little of an official program for the day. There will be no street parade and no fireworks, but there will be plenty of band concerts. In addition to the Municipal Band which has been engaged for the season by the Park Commission, several government bands have been assigned to the use of the Fourth of July committee and will give concerts in the various parks.

The Fourth of July committee felt that this year it would be desirable to have events that would appeal to the men of the navy, who are now here in large numbers. Consequently, nearly all of the city appropriation was devoted to this purpose and prizes have been offered for a wide variety. The cutter races in the harbor are expected to attract a great deal of attention, many crews having entered from the navy and from civilian organizations. In addition there are to be field sports of various kinds under competent judges for substantial prizes.

The Society of the Cincinnati will have its customary observance of the day with its business meeting at the Old State House in the morning, and a public celebration at the same place in the afternoon. For the latter, Rear Admiral William S. Sims has been selected to deliver the principal address and a larger attendance than usual is expected. The public is cordially invited to attend.

ARTILLERY TO FORM UNIT

The Newport Artillery has voted to form a unit of the National Guard of Rhode Island, but without surrendering their charter or losing any of their privileges as an independent chartered company, the oldest in the United States. The company will ask to be accepted as a unit of field artillery, tractor-drawn, and will doubtless be accepted.

The important matter has been before the company for some time, and it was felt that there was really no other avenue open. The National Guard organizations proved of the utmost value during the World War, and the members of the company wanted to be allied with the active work. An effort will now be made to recruit the unit up to its full strength of 150 privates as provided for a unit of the National Guard.

Two locomotives came together in a head-on collision near the turntable in the local freight yard Wednesday evening, and two men were so badly injured that they were rushed to the Hospital in the ambulance. James Kennedy of this city was badly cut and shaken up, and has suffered severe pain since his removal to the Hospital. James Seiden of New Bedford was less seriously injured. Neither locomotive was badly damaged.

It is planned to remove the garrison at Fort Greble to Fort Adams, leaving only a sufficient guard to protect the property there.

THE CONFIDENCE GANG

The city of Newport and surrounding towns has been considerably excited this week over renewed activities of the gang of confidence men who had been here for some time. Monday morning the men were seen on Thames street by one of their victims, a hue and cry was raised and the men made their escape by automobile to Bristol Ferry, whence they notified their associates and all apparently got away in safety. Subsequent investigation of their activities revealed that they had leased a cottage in Jamestown, presumably to carry on their work and that some of the party at least had been boarding for a time in a well known boarding house in this city. Warrants had been issued for some of the men in the town of Middletown but were not served as the parties had fled.

Monday morning there was much commotion near the Western Union office on Thames street, when a New York man named Archibald Lusher, who had been a victim of the gang, saw two of the men getting out of a Hudson coupe. He became greatly excited, blew a whistle and yelled for the police, with the result that the men hastily piled into their machine and dashed off down Thames street. A patrolman was quickly on the scene and followed them in a truck which he commandeered, but was unable to keep up and the men got away. Lusher was so excited that he was unable to give his story connectedly for some time and the men got a big start. Chief Tobin took up the matter as soon as possible, but it later developed that the men proceeded to the Bristol Ferry Inn in their automobile and there obtained permission to leave their car in the garage for a few days on the ground that it needed repairs. They telephoned to various places and apparently made arrangements for their confederates to come out from Newport in a taxicab, in which they all went away. It subsequently developed that the Hudson coupe had been obtained from Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell some time before, a deposit being made on an option to purchase the car. He had no reason to be suspicious of the men and observed nothing out of the ordinary in the transaction.

The local police have learned that the men had rented a cottage in Jamestown for the summer, located near the Jamestown Yacht Club, and were doubtless planning to entertain more victims in that town. The Renfrew Park cottage that they occupied in Middletown had been elaborately fitted up, with apparently telephone and telegraph connection, but this was in reality a part of the fake.

Lusher, the New York victim, claims to have lost \$16,000, the savings of a lifetime, in the Middletown cottage. He was lured to Newport in a stock deal and was taken to the Middletown cottage where he apparently won a lot of money, seeing \$400,000 in cash on the table. He produced his \$16,000 and a deal was put through by which he was wiped out in a few minutes. Claiming that there had been a misunderstanding of the order to sell, the gang promised to give him his money back and made arrangements to meet him in Philadelphia and other places. But always failed to show up. He then came to Newport to investigate personally, and when he saw the men on the street he became greatly excited. Had he used more discretion it might have been possible for the police to have bagged the whole gang.

There seems no doubt but that the gang is composed of daring and experienced operators. The fact that they stayed around Newport after they had once been exposed, gives an idea of their audacity, which is further evidenced by their coolness and deliberation at the Bristol Ferry Inn.

Costly wearing apparel and other personal property found in a well known boarding house and said to belong to some of the gang have been attached by Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King in a civil action brought by Mr. Lusher. Every effort is being made to trace the movements of the men after they left Newport, and there may yet be further developments in the case.

Admiral William S. Sims, U. S. N., President of the Naval War College, has accepted an invitation to deliver the address at the public patriotic meeting of the Society of the Cincinnati in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations in the old State House at Newport on July 4.

Gardens, lawns and vegetation of all kinds have been greatly helped by the rains that fallen during the past week. The ground was getting very dry and the water in the ponds had fallen considerably.

THE BEACH CASE

While the question of the proper means of developing Newport Beach has been argued considerably in the newspapers and in private assemblies for a considerable time, it will soon have an official status. The lease of the present management expires before the beginning of another summer, and the representative council some time ago passed a resolution creating a commission to investigate the whole subject. The personnel of this commission was announced a few days ago. It will consist of Aldermen William Williams and J. Joseph M. Martin, Councilmen James T. Douglas, John H. Scannevin, George N. Buckhout, Robert L. Nolan, and John J. Kelly, and Messrs. Henry Barker, John J. Conron, James M. King, T. Sufferin Taylor and Thomas A. Phelan. The commission will probably organize in a short time and will study the subject thoroughly during the summer.

There is a wide difference of opinion among the public as to what form the development should take. There are two extreme wings—one favoring a natural beach with no other attractions than opportunities for bathing, and the other favoring a complete Coney Island development. The line will probably be drawn somewhere between the two. The present management has asked for a renewal of their lease and has made a proposition to the city. It is probable that others will want to try their hands at the business and the Commission will have a busy time to decide what is for the best interests for the city. The person who offers the largest amount in rental will not necessarily obtain the lease, as other considerations will probably govern.

As things stand today the Beach is certainly not the means of revenue to the people of the city as a whole that it ought to be. Regardless of the question of the proper management of the Beach today, it brings little money to Newport business men. The autoists from out of town pass through the city, spend the day at the Beach and return home without spending a cent outside of the Beach. The same is true of the excursionists by trolley, most of them transferring at Bull street to the Beach, where they spend the day. Of the steamboat excursionists, some find their way into the shopping district and leave a little money here, but the great majority have very little money to spend. This condition, of course, has nothing whatever to do with the Beach management, but is nevertheless a well established fact that is recognized by all Newport business men, and is largely due to the fact that we have no hotel to keep visitors over night.

On the other hand, there do exist many glaring defects in the management that should be corrected in another lease. The matter of buildings and improvements will doubtless be taken care of, but beyond all this there should be provision made for as careful maintenance of the buildings and property during the first years of the lease as during the last. The present management has been very careful not to spend an unnecessary dollar lately on what might be called permanent improvements. The board walk has been patched with uneven boards and pieces of tin; everything is being allowed to get along with as little care as possible. This should be corrected.

Much more attention to neatness and cleanliness should be required. No dumps should be allowed on the street side at the rear and no offensive odors should be tolerated for a moment. More than that, there should be rigid requirement for the cleaning of the beach itself. The seaweed should be raked up and removed at every low tide, thus preventing the accumulation of rotten weed that floats back and forth and annoys the bathers as well as the spectators. If these matters were put into the lease there would be no question as to responsibility for existing conditions.

EDWARD M. PADELFORD

Mr. Edward M. Padelford, a well known summer resident of Newport, died very suddenly at the Roosevelt Hospital in New York last Saturday, following an operation for appendicitis. His condition had not been regarded as serious and the news of his death came as a great shock to his many friends in Newport.

Mr. Padelford had long been prominent in the social life of New York and Newport, and was a member of the leading clubs in both places. He was also prominent as a sportsman and was long an active member of the New York Yacht Club.

SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Chester W. Barrows came down on Monday to preside over the June session of the Superior Court for the remaining two weeks, Judge Brown going to East Greenwich. A new jury list had been prepared as a number of additional jurors had been summoned.

The first case for jury trial was Apostolos B. Casembas vs. Receivers of the Rhode Island Company. This was an action to recover damages for injury to a motor truck belonging to the plaintiff which was struck by a trolley car of the defendant corporation in the village of Arctic on June 18, 1920. The case was quite long, a number of witnesses being heard on both sides. The case reached the jury Wednesday morning, and after a short time a verdict was returned for the plaintiff for \$874.20.

The next case was Twyman O. Abbott vs. American Oil Company, and a large amount of money was involved. Plaintiff claimed that he had leased a large amount of land in Kentucky, making an agreement with the defendants that they would drill for oil under certain conditions. The defendants never carried out their part of the agreement. Letters and other documents were produced to confirm testimony of plaintiff. The defendant company owns land in Jamestown where considerable drilling has been done.

For the defense, it was claimed that the corporation was not legally involved, as no formal vote of the board of directors had been taken to confirm the contract. The Court ruled that the contract was a legal obligation on the company and granted a motion to direct the jury to find for the plaintiff for the amount of his expenses. This was figured at \$37,488. The case will probably be taken to a higher court.

ONE-MAN CARS

The one-man car service on the local line of the Newport County Electric Company does not give indication of being a success. While the Newport and Providence Railway is getting along fairly well with this form of service their conditions are somewhat different. Some of their cars are built especially for this service and the other cars, which have been built over, are better cars than those of the Newport company. Then, too, the local cars operating on a single track cannot afford the delay that is incident to one-man operation without seriously disconnecting the schedule of the whole system.

The Newport cars are not so well made over as the Providence cars. One complication is that it is necessary to have all four doors equipped with opening devices because of the necessity of discharging passengers on the east side of Spring street whether the car is going north or south, while the Providence road uses only one door on each end of the car. The iron rods on the Newport cars are not placed in the proper position to give support to passengers while entering or leaving the cars and as there is a high step between the platform and the body of the car there is a strong possibility of someone getting a bad fall, more especially as the cars are very jerky in starting and stopping.

WILL OF H. A. C. TAYLOR

The will of Henry A. C. Taylor, which was admitted to probate in the town of Portsmouth on Monday, makes no public bequests, but substantial gifts are made to a number of his employees, the butler, coachman and farm superintendent each receiving \$15,000. A trust fund of \$3,500,000 is established for the widow, and she is also to have the use of the personal effects and two residences during her life. There is also a trust fund of \$2,000,000 for the daughter, Countess della Gherardesca, and an outright gift of \$200,000 to her. The residuary legatees are the two sons, Henry R. Taylor and Moses Taylor. These sons and Edward J. Haney of New York are named as executors. It is stated that the personal estate will not exceed \$15,000,000.

Officers of Narragansett Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Fall River, came to Newport as guests of St. John's Lodge on Tuesday evening, and exemplified the degree work for the local organization. There was a large attendance and refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Mr. Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer of the Savings Bank of Newport, was one of the guests at the National Bankers' Convention, held at Hotel Commodore in New York this week.

REV. JAMES T. WARD

Rev. James T. Ward who succeeded Rev. Father Meenan as pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church in this city, died on Thursday at the home of his sister in Warren. He had been ill for a considerable time, and for the last few days it had been realized that the end was near. He had been in poor health since the tragic fire at St. Mary's Rectory last winter, when he made his escape from the burning building in his night clothes. This trying experience aggravated an affection of the heart, to which he had been subject for some time, and he went to his old home in Warren for a complete rest. His health had steadily failed, although he had been able to return to Newport for brief intervals, and his friends and parishioners had realized for some time that his condition was very serious.

Father Ward was born in Warren in 1866 and studied at Holy Cross College in Worcester, afterward going abroad to continue his studies in France. His theological education was completed at St. John's Seminary, Brighton, Mass., and he was ordained to the priesthood in Boston. He served as assistant and curate in a number of parishes and in 1907 was made pastor of St. John's Church of Providence. While there he accomplished a great deal of important work and earned a high reputation. After the death of Rev. William B. Meenan, there was a vacancy in the pastorate of St. Mary's church in this city, and after a great deal of consideration Rev. Father Ward was selected for the important position, the appointment being made in 1915. He at once entered into the activities of the parish and of the city and has been instrumental in organizing a number of new societies for the promotion of the work of the parish.

The remains will be brought to Newport on Sunday afternoon and will lie in state until 10 o'clock Monday morning. A number of distinguished clergy of the Catholic Church will participate in the funeral mass on Monday.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the principal item of interest was the matter of repairs to certain buildings belonging to Mr. P. H. Horgan, regarding which complaint had been entered by Mr. Henry J. Jones. Mr. Horgan was present with his counsel, Mr. F. F. Nolan, and Mr. Jones was also in attendance. Mr. Nolan expressed his intention of looking after the Franklin street building as quickly as possible, this one having settled badly to the westward and having been called a menace to adjoining property. In regard to the Hotel Aquidneck, he agreed to shutter the windows on the lower floor and keep a trap door closed, saying that he had frequently replaced the glass in the windows at large expense, but that it was impossible to maintain the glass on the Corne street side without adequate police protection. The open windows of a barn on Frank street he was willing to have boarded up.

Miss Annie Cottrell, who was a number of years a teacher in the Newport public schools, died at her home on Pelham street on Sunday after a short illness. She was a daughter of the late John and Mary Cottrell and was a graduate of the Rogers High School and of the Rhode Island Normal School. After a number of years in the public schools she resigned her position in 1890 and had been engaged in the millinery business on Bellevue avenue. She was well known throughout the city and had many friends. She is survived by a brother and a sister.

PORTSMOUTH.

Large Tax Payers

The tax assessors of this town have completed their assessment for 1921 and the tax books are being printed at the Mercury Office. The rate of taxation this year is \$1.00 on \$100.00 which is higher than ever before. The total taxable valuation of the town is \$4,127,065.00, divided as follows: real estate, \$1,705,463; buildings and improvements, \$1,424,450; tangible personal property, \$731,200.00; the total tax is \$36,325.00; poll tax, \$330.00. The total indebtedness of the town is \$14,187.59. The total amount of property exempt from taxation is \$1,810,400.00. Of this amount \$1,700,000 belongs to the United States Government.

The following persons in this town pay a tax on \$20,000 and more:

| Name | Property Tax |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| Anthony, Henry C. | \$60,000 \$600 00 |
| Barton, A. | 24,200 242 00 |

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---------|---------|
| Birkhead, Sarah K. | 24,000 | 192 00 |
| Borden, John L. | 23,500 | 238 00 |
| Chase, Chas. A., est. | 20,500 | 106 00 |
| N.Y., N.H. & H. R. Co. | 125,000 | 1250 00 |
| Newport County Electric Co. | 97,500 | 975 00 |
| Newport & Providence Railway Co. | 51,150 | 511 50 |
| Cornell, John | 27,500 | 275 00 |
| Cory, Wm. H., est. | 24,000 | 160 00 |
| Downs, Jere A. | 22,000 | 220 00 |
| Eddy, Sarah J. | 86,000 | 550 00 |
| Fales, Wm. B., est. | 21,200 | 212 00 |
| Gardner, John T., est. | 103,600 | 486 00 |
| Hall, Benjamin, heirs | 34,400 | 344 00 |
| Lawrence, Sara M. | 30,000 | 120 00 |
| Narragansett Shipbuilding Co. | 75,000 | 750 00 |
| Newport Water Wks | 37,900 | 379 00 |
| Norman, Bradford | 138,000 | 1050 00 |
| Norman, Reginald | 63,000 | 570 00 |
| Parker, Charlotte C. | 25,000 | 250 00 |
| Phillips, Arthur S. | 21,400 | 214 00 |
| R. I. Estates Corporation | 41,300 | 413 00 |
| Rice, George M., est. | 30,000 | 300 00 |
| Taylor, Henry A. C. | 337,800 | 2328 00 |
| Vanderbilt, Alfred G. estate | 317,000 | 3170 00 |
| Vanderbilt, Reginald C. | 250,500 | 1815 00 |
| Payne, Oliver H., est. | 65,000 | 650 00 |

Special Meeting of Town Council
All the members were present at a special session of the town council and probate court.

In town council the petition of Mary M. Koranski for a victualler's license was granted fee \$5.00. George S. Wilson's petition for permission to show moving pictures at Island Park on Sunday evening was granted, provided that permission be withdrawn any time if there are complaints.

The council purged the jury box as required by law.

The petition of Philip Glassam for permission to peddle fruit and vegetables was laid on the table.

It was voted that the proprietor of the moving pictures shown in the town hall be required to comply with the insurance law in regard to his machine.

Benjamin W. H. Peckham and Philip Smoot were appointed special constables to serve as traffic officers, with compensation of 75 cents an hour of actual service.

The health officer, Dr. Berton W. Storrs, was instructed to investigate a certain alleged nuisance in the south part of the town.

In the probate court the will of Henry A. C. Taylor was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary ordered issued to Henry R. Taylor, Moses Taylor and Edward J. Haney, the executors named therein. Personal bond was required in the sum of \$10,000,000. Arthur S. Pendleton of New York was appointed appraiser.

The petition of the executors of the will of John T. Gardner to be authorized to compromise certain claims against said estate, was allowed.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Beatrice Dwyer, daughter of the Nicholas E. and Catherine A. Dwyer, of Newport, to Mr. Reginald I. Dennis, of Gypsum Lane. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mrs. William H. Chase, Jr., and her son, Henry, have been spending a few days in Elliott, Conn., with Miss Flora Chase.

The G. T. Club of St. Mary's Church held a meeting on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Harry Draper. Plans are being made for a dance to be held soon. The club will have a toy ball at St. Mary's lawn party, which will be held in August. Refreshments were served by the hostess. The next meeting will be held with Miss Mary E. Manchester.


A meeting was held on Wednesday evening at the Friends' Church, the speaker of the evening being Miss Evangeline Reams, who has had many years' service as a rescue worker of Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Etta Sherman gave a picnic at her home on East Main Road on Monday for the scholars of the Wyatt School, as she is the teacher of that school. A picnic was held on the school grounds on the last day of school.

The annual lawn party of the Col. William Barton Chapter, Daughters of American Revolution was held at the Chapter House on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Supper was served at 6 o'clock. The fancy work table was in charge of Mrs. Joseph Barker and Mrs. Luther Chase. The cake was in charge of Mrs. Clarence Brown, while Mrs. Philip Wilbur had the ice cream and candy table. The supper committee was Mrs. David B. Anthony, chairman; assisted by Mrs. D. Frank Hall, Mrs. A. L. Borden, Mrs. Geo. Thurston, Miss Helen Coggeshall, Miss Emily Chase and Mrs. Joseph Sowle and Mrs. Philip Manchester. The regent, Mrs. Albert Hall, sold supper tickets.

The Elite Dramatic Club of the Methodist Episcopal Church gave a rural comedy drama entitled "Red Acre Farm" on Tuesday evening at the town hall. About four hundred persons saw the play, and remarked on the successful way in which it was given. Much credit is due Mr. Robert Chappelle, who was manager of the affair, and who painted the signs and scenery. Music was furnished by the Portsmouth and Middletown orchestra and Mr. Harry Cross sang two solos. Ice cream and cake were on sale between the second and third acts by the ushers Mrs. William Mellor, Florence E. Spooner, Gretta Huserberg and Marjorie Borden.

The following is the cast: Robert Chappelle, William Mellor, David P. Hedley, Albert Smith, Harry Cross, John Marshall, Mrs. Cochrane, Gertrude Chappelle, Alice Brayton, Mrs. Edna Durfee and Martha Ashley.



MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY

BY IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XIII.

Wherein the Route of the Underground Railroad is Surveyed and Samson and Harry Spend a Night in the Home of Henry Brimstead and Hear Surprising Revelations, Confidentially Disclosed.

Early in the autumn of that year the Reverend Elijah Lovejoy of Alton had spent a night with the Traylor boys on his way to the North. Sitting by the fireside he had told many a vivid tale of the cruelties of slavery. "I would not have you think that all slaveholders are wicked and heartless," he said. "They are like other men the world over. Some are kind and indulgent. If all men were like them slavery could be tolerated. But they are not. Some men are brutal in the North as well as in the South. If not made so by nature they are made so by drink. To give them the power of life and death over human beings, which they seem to have in parts of the South, is a crime against God and civilization."

"I agree with you," said Samson. "I knew that you would," the minister went on. "We have already had some help from you but we need more. I take it as a duty which God has laid upon me to help every fugitive that reaches my door. You can help the good work of mercy and grace. If you hear three taps upon your window after dark or the hoot of an owl in your dooryard you will know what it means. Fix some place on your farm where these poor people who are seeking the freedom which God wills for all His children, may find rest and refreshment and security until they have strength to go on."

Within a week after the visit of Mr. Lovejoy, Samson and Harry built a hollow haystack about half-way from the house to the barn. The stack had a comfortable room inside of it about eight feet by seven and some six feet in height. Its entrance was an opening near the bottom of the stack well screened by the pendant hay. But no fugitive came to occupy it that winter.

Soon after the new year of 1835 Samson and Harry moved the Kelsoes to Tazewell county. Mr. Kelso had received an appointment as land agent and was to be stationed at the little settlement of Hopedale near the home of John Peasley.

Late in the afternoon Harry and Samson left the Kelsoes and their effects at a small frame house in the little village of Hopedale. The men had no sooner begun to unload than the inhabitants came to welcome the newcomers and help them in the work of getting settled. When the goods were deposited in the dooryard Samson and Harry drove to John Peasley's farm. Mr. Peasley recognized the big, broad-shouldered Vermonters at the first look.

"Do I remember you?" he said. "Well, I guess I do. So does my barn door. Let me take hold of that right hand of yours again. Yes, sir. It's the same old iron hand. Marry Ann!" he called as his wife came out of the door. "Here's the big man from Vermont who tossed the party slaver."

"I see it is," she answered. "Ain't ye comin' in?" "If you try to pass this place I'll have ye took up," said Peasley. "There's plenty of food in the house and stable."

"Look here—that's downright selfish," said his wife. "If we tried to keep you here Henry Brimstead would never forgive us. He talks about you morning, noon and night. Any one would think that you was the Samson that slew the Philistines."

"Better late than never," Samson assured her. "You don't often see a better fellow."

The girl laughed with a subtle look of agreement in her eyes. Then came up from the barn the ragged little lad of No Santa Claus Land—now a sturdy, bright-eyed, handsome boy of twelve.

The horses were put out and all went in to supper. After supper Brimstead showed models of a mowing machine with a cut bar six feet long, and a plow which would turn two furrows.

"That's what we need on these prairies," said Samson. "Something that'll turn 'em over and cut the crop quicker."

"Say, I'll tell ye," said Brimstead as if about to disclose a secret. "These great stretches of smooth, rich land just everlastingly rain the spurs into you and keep your brain galloping. Mine is goin' night and day. The prairies are a new thing and you've got to tackle 'em in a new way. I tell you the seeding and planting and mowing and reaping and threshing is all going to be done by machinery and horses. The wheel will be the foundation of the new era."

"You're right," said Samson. "How are you gettin' along?"

"Tinner slow," Samson answered. "It's hard to get our stuff to market down in the Sangamon country. Our river isn't navigable yet. We hope that Abe Lincoln, who has just been elected to the legislature, will be able to get it widened and straightened and cleaned up so it will be of some use to us down there."

"I've heard of him. They call him Honest Abe, don't they?"

"Yes; and he is honest if a man ever was."

"Is he going to marry the Rutledge girl?" was the query of Mrs. Brimstead.

"I don't think so," Samson answered, a little surprised at her knowledge of the attachment. "He's as humble as Sam Hill and dresses rough and ain't real handy with the gals. Some fellers are kind of fenced in with humbleness and awkwardness."

"The boys around here are all fenced in," said Annabel. "There's nobody here of my age but Lanky Peters, who looks like a fish, and a red-headed Irish boy with a wooden leg."

The Peasleys arrived and the men and women spent a delightful hour traveling without weariness over the long trail to beloved scenes and the days of their youth. Every day's end thousands were going east on that trail, each to find his pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow of memory.

Before they went to bed that night Brimstead paid his debt to Samson, with interest, and very confidentially.

It was a long, wearisome ride back to the land of plenty, over frozen ground, with barely an inch of snow upon it, under a dark sky, with a chilly wind blowing.

"After all, it's home," said Samson, when late in the evening they saw the lighted windows of the cabin ahead.



"After All, It's Home," said Samson.

When they had put out their horses and come in by the glowing fire, Samson lifted Sarah in his arms again and kissed her.

"I'm kind o' silly, mother, but I can't help it—you look so temptin'," said Samson.

CHAPTER XIV.

In Which Abe Returns From Vandalla and Is Engaged to Ann, and Three Interesting Slaves Arrive at the Home of Samson Traylor, Who, With Harry Needles, Has an Adventure of Much Importance on the Underground Road.

Abe came back from the legislature to resume his duties as postmaster.

The evening of his arrival he went to see Ann. The girl was in poor health. She had had no news of McNamara since January. Her spirit seemed to be broken. They walked together up and down the deserted street of the little village that evening. Abe told her of his life in Vandalla and of his hopes and plans.

"My greatest hope is that you will feel that you can put up with me," he said. "I would try to learn how to make you happy. I think if you would help me a little I could do it."

"If you want me to, I will marry you, Abe," said she. "I cannot say that I love you, but my mother and father say that I would learn to love you, and sometimes I think it is true. I really want to love you."

They were on the bluff that overlooked the river and the deserted mill. They were quite alone looking down at the moonlit plains. A broken sigh came from the lips of the tall young man. He wiped his eyes with his handkerchief. He took her hand in



"I Am Sure I Shall Love You," She Whispered.

both of his and pressed it against his breast and looked down into her face and said:

"I wish I could tell you what is in my heart. There are things this tongue of mine could say, but not that. I shall show you, but I shall not try to tell you. Words are good enough for politics and even for the religion of most men, but not for this love I feel. Only in my life shall I try to express it."

He held her hand as they walked on in silence for a moment.

"About a year from now we can be married," he said. "I shall be able to take care of you then, I think. Meanwhile we will all help you to take care of yourself. You don't look well."

She kissed his cheek and he kissed hers when they parted at the door of the tavern.

"I am sure I shall love you," she whispered.

"Those are the best words that ever came to my ears," he answered, and left her with a solemn sense of his commitment.

Soon after that Abe went to the north line of the county to do some surveying, and on his return, in the last week of May, came but for a talk with the Traylor.

That was the 26th of May, 1835, a date of much importance in the calendar of the Traylor. It had been a clear, warm day, followed by a cloudy, stormy night, with a chilly breeze blowing. Between eleven and twelve o'clock Sarah and Samson were awakened by the hoot of an owl in the dooryard. In a moment they heard three taps on a window pane. They knew what it meant. Both got out of bed and into their clothes as quickly as possible. Samson lighted a candle and put some wood on the fire. Then he opened the door with the candle in his hand. A stalwart, good-looking mulatto man, with a smooth-shaven face, stood in the dooryard.

"Is the const clear?" he whispered.

"All clear," Samson answered, in a low tone.

"I'll be back in a minute," said the negro, as he disappeared in the darkness, returning presently with two women, both very black. They sat down in the dim light of the cabin.

Harry, who had been awakened by the arrival of the strangers, came down the ladder.

"These are fugitive slaves on their way north," said Samson. "Take them out to the stack. I'll bring some food in a few minutes."

Harry conducted them to their hiding place, and when they had entered it, he brought a ladder and opened the top of the stack. A hooped shaft in the middle of it led to a point near its top and provided ventilation. Then he crawled in at the entrance, through which Samson passed a pail of food, a jug of water and some buffalo hides. Harry sat with them for a few moments in the black darkness of the stack room to learn whence they had come and whether they wished to go.

"We are from St. Louis, suh," the mulatto answered. "We are on our way to Canada. Our next station is the house of John Peasley, in Tazewell county."

"Do you know a man of the name of Eliphalet Biggs, who lives in St. Louis?" Harry asked.

"Yes, suh; I see him often, suh," the negro answered.

"What kind of a man is he?"

"Good when he is sober, suh, but a brute when he is drunk."

"Is he cruel to his wife?"

"He beats her with a whip, suh."

"My G—!" Harry exclaimed. "Why don't she leave him?"

Harry's voice trembled with emotion when he answered:

"I am sure that none of her friends knew how she was being treated."

"I suppose that she was hoping an praying, suh, that he would change."

"I think that one of us will take you to Peasley's tomorrow night," said Harry. "Meanwhile I hope you get a good rest."

With that he left them, filled the mouth of the cave with hay and went into the house. There he told his good friends of what he had heard.

"I shall go down to St. Louis," he said. "I read in the paper that there was a boat Monday."

"The first thing to do is to go to bed," said Sarah. "There's not much left of the night."

They went to bed, but the young man could not sleep. Him had possession of his heart again.

Fortunately, the spring's work was finished and there was not much to be done next day. Samson went to "Colonel" Lukins' cabin and arranged with him and his wife to come and stay with Sarah and made other preparations for the journey to the north.

Soon after daylight they put their guests on a small load of hay, so that they could quickly cover themselves, if necessary, and set out for Peasley's farm. As they rode along Samson had a frank talk with Harry.

"I think you ought to get over being in love with him," he said.

"I've told myself that a dozen times, but it don't do any good," said the boy.

"She's another man's wife and you have no right to love her."

"She's another man's slave, and I can't stand the thought of it," Harry answered. "If a man's sister were in such trouble, I think he'd have the right to help her; and she's more than a sister to me."

"I'll stand with you on the sister platform," said Samson.

At sunrise they stopped to give their horses a moment to rest. In the distance they could see Brimstead's house and the barrowed fields around it. The women were lying covered by the hay; the man was sitting up and looking back down the road.

"They're coming," he exclaimed, suddenly, as he got under the hay.

Samson and Harry could see horsemen following at a gallop half a mile or so down the road. Our friends hurried their team and got to Brimstead's door ahead of the horsemen.

Henry Brimstead stood in the open door.

"Take these slaves into the house and get them out of sight as quick as you can," said Samson. "There's going to be a quarrel here in a minute."

The slaves slid off the load and ran into the house.

The team started on toward Peasley's farm as if nothing had happened, with Harry and Samson standing on the load. In a moment they saw, to their astonishment, Biggs and a colored servant coming at a slow trot. Were the slaves they carried the property of Biggs?

"Stop that wagon," the latter shouted.

Samson kept on, turning out a little to let them pass.

"Stop or we'll shoot your horses," Biggs demanded.

"They'll have to pass close to the load," Harry whispered. "I'll jump on behind Biggs as he goes by."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when Harry sprang off the load, catching Biggs' shoulders and landing squarely on the rump of his horse. It was a rough minute, that followed. The horse leaped and reared and Biggs lost his seat, and he and Harry rolled to the ground and into a fence corner, while the horse ran up the road, with the pistols in their holsters on his back.

They rose and fought until Harry, being quicker and stronger, got the best of it. The slaver was severely punished.

Biggs swore bitterly at the two Yankees.

"I'll have you dirty suckers arrested, if there's any law in this state," he declared, as he stood leaning against the fence, with an eye badly swollen and blood streaming from his nose.

"I suppose you can do it," said Samson. "But first let's see if we can find your horse. I think I saw him turn in at the house above."

Samson drove the team, while Biggs and Harry walked up the road in silence. The negro followed in the saddle. Peasley had caught Biggs' horse and was standing at the roadside.

"I want to find a justice of the peace," said Biggs.

"There's one at the next house above. I'll send my boy for him," Peasley answered.

The justice arrived in a few minutes and Biggs lodged a complaint founded on the allegation that his slaves were concealed in the hay on Samson's wagon. The hay was removed and no slaves were discovered.

"I suppose they left my niggers at the house below," said Biggs as he mounted his horse and, with his companion, started at a gallop in the direction of Brimstead's. Samson remained with Peasley and the justice.

"You had better go down and see what happens," he said to Harry. "We'll follow you in a few minutes."

So Harry walked down to Brimstead's.

He found the house in a condition of panic. Biggs and his helper had discovered the mulatto and his wife hiding in the barn. The negroes and the children were crying. Mrs. Brimstead met Harry outside the door.

"What are we to do?" she asked, tearfully.

"Just keep cool," said Harry. "Father Traylor and Mr. Peasley will be here soon."

Biggs and his companion came out of the door with Brimstead.

"We will take the niggers to the river and put them on a boat," Biggs was saying.

His face and shirt and bosom were smeared with blood. He asked Mrs. Brimstead for a basin of water and a towel. The good woman took him to the washstand and supplied his needs.

In a few moments Samson and Peasley arrived.

"Well, you've found them, have you?" Peasley asked.

"They were here, as I thought," said Biggs.

"Well, the justice says we must surrender the negroes and take them to the nearest landing for you. We've come to do it."

"It's better treatment than I expected," Biggs answered.

"You'll find that we have a good deal of respect for the law," said Peasley.

Biggs and his friend went to the barn for their horses. The others conferred a moment with the two slaves and Mrs. Brimstead. Then the latter went out into the garden lot to a woman in a sunbonnet who was working with a hoe some fifteen rods from the house. Mrs. Brimstead seemed to be conveying a message to the woman, by signs. Evidently the latter was deaf and dumb.

"That is the third slave," Brimstead whispered. "I don't believe they'll discover her."

Soon Peasley and Samson got into the wagon with the negroes and drove away, followed by the two horsemen.

In a little village on the river they stopped at a low frame house. A woman came to the door.

"Is Freeman Collar here?" Peasley demanded.

"He is back in the garden," the woman answered.

"Please ask him to come here."

In a moment Collar came around the house with a line on his shoulder.

"Good morning, Mr. Constable," said Peasley. "This is Eliphalet Biggs of St. Louis, and here is a warrant for his arrest."

"For my arrest?" Biggs exclaimed.

"What is the charge?"

"That you hired a number of men to burn the house of Samson Harry Traylor, near the village of New Salem, in Sangamon county, and, by violence, to compel him to leave said county; that, on the 26th of August, said men—the same being eight in number—attempted to carry out your design and, being captured and overpowered, all confessed their guilt and your connection with it, their sworn confessions being now in the possession of one Stephen Nuckles, a minister of this county. I do not need to



"Here is a Warrant for His Arrest."

remind you that it is a grave offense and likely to lead to your confinement for a term of years."

"Well, by G—," Biggs shouted, in anger. "You suckers will have some traveling to do before you arrest me."

He struck the spurs in his horse and galloped away, followed by his servant. Samson roared with laughter.

"Now, Collar, get up on your horse and hurry 'em along, but don't ketch up with 'em if you can help it," said Peasley. "We've got them on the run now."

When the constable had gone, Peasley said to Samson, "We'll drop these slaves at Nate Haskell's door. He'll take care of 'em until dark and start 'em on the north road. Late in the evening I'll pick 'em up and get 'em out of this part of the country."

Meanwhile Brimstead and Harry had stood for a moment in the dooryard of the former, watching the party on its way up the road. Brimstead blew out his breath and said in a low tone:

"Say, I'll tell ye, I ain't had so much excitement since Samson Traylor rode into Flea valley. The women rode a chance to wash their faces and slick up a little. Let's you and me go back to the creek and go in swimmin' and look the farm over."

"What become of the third nigger?" Harry asked.

"She went out in the field in a sunbonnet and went to work with a hoe and they didn't discover her," said Brimstead.

They had their swim in the creek and got back to the house at dinner time. Samson had returned and, as they sat down at the table Harry asked: "What have you done with the third slave?"

"She's been upstairs, getting washed and dressed," said Mrs. Brimstead.

As she spoke, the stairway door opened and Brimstead entered the room—in a silk gown and slippers. "Sorrow had put its mark upon her face, but had not extinguished her beauty. All rose from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face, they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been bent to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do

and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stolid Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Blin came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him, but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said:

"You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good at I faithful to me. I could not bear to leave them to endure the violence of that man. We left together one night when he was in a drunken stupor. We took a boat to Alton and caught the Star of the North to Beardstown—they traveling as my servants. There I hired a team and wagon, it brought us to the grove near your house."

"Why did you disguise yourself before you came in?"

"I longed to see Harry, but I did not want him to see me. I did not know that he would care to see me," she answered. "I longed to see all of you. Now I am ready to go to my father's house—like the Prodigal Son coming back after his folly."

"But you will have some dinner first," said Mrs. Brimstead.

"No, I can not wait—I will walk. It is not far to Hopedale."

"Percy is at the door now with his buggy," said Brimstead.

Blin kissed Samson's cheek and embraced Annabel and her mother and hurried out of the house. Harry carried her bag to the buggy and helped her in.

She waved her hand as the buggy went up the road.

"It's the same old Blin," Harry said to himself, as he stood watching her. "But I think she's lovelier than she ever was."

"The next day Samson wrote in his diary:

"Blin was handsomer, but different. She had a woman's beauty. I noticed her loose clothes and that gentle look in her face that used to come to Sarah's when her time was about half over. I am glad she got away before she was further along."

CHAPTER XV.

Wherein Harry and Abe Ride Up to Springfield and Visit Kelso's.

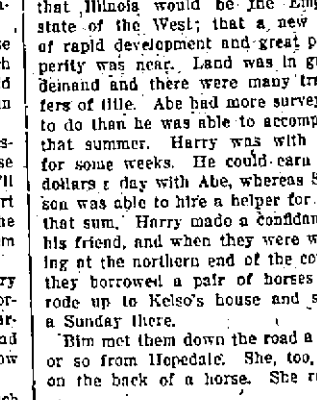
Illinois was growing. In June scores of prairie schooners, loaded with old and young, rattled over the plains from the East. There were many Yankees from Ohio, New York and New England in this long caravan.

There were almost as many Irish, who had set out for this land of golden promise as soon as they had been able to save money for a team and wagon, after reaching the new world.

There were some Germans and Scandinavians in the dust clouds of the National road. Steamers on the Mississippi river scattered their living freight along its shores. These were largely from Kentucky, southern Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. The call of the rich and kindly lands had traveled far and streams of life were making toward them, to flow with increasing speed and volume for many years.

People in Sangamon county had begun to learn of the thriving village of Chicago in the north. Abe said that Illinois would be the Empire state of the West; that a new era of rapid development and great prosperity was near. Land was in great demand and there were many trappers of title. Abe had more surveys to do than he was able to accomplish that summer. Harry was with him for some weeks. He could earn two dollars a day with Abe, whereas Samson was able to hire a helper for half that sum. Harry made a confidant of his friend, and when they were working at the northern end of the county they borrowed a pair of horses and rode up to Kelso's house and spent a Sunday there.

Blin met them down the road a mile or so from Hopedale. She, too, was on the back of a horse. She recognized them before they were in the long distance and waved her hand and hurried toward them with a



"Where Are You Going?" She Asked

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Continued on Page 7

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A.
M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each
hour to 9.50 P. M.

FOLIAGE CROPS REQUIRE SUN

Lettuce, Kale and Spinach Do Fairly
Well in Partial Shade—Tomatoes
Need Light

As a rule, foliage crops, such as lettuce, kale, and spinach, do fairly well in partial shade, but must have a minimum of three hours of sunshine a day. Plants that ripen fruits, such as tomatoes and eggplant, should have a minimum of five hours of sunshine each day.

Advance Guard of Tremors.

In the theory that the movements of the earth's crust constituting an earthquake begin on a very small scale, to be followed later by the greater adjustments that do the damage, Oris L. Kennedy of San Bernardino, Cal., believes that he can give earthquake warnings by observing the cracks in layers of cement, put down in certain California districts. It is asserted that in this way Mr. Kennedy predicted the quake that destroyed part of Hemet and San Jacinto, Cal., something more than a year ago. He is now planning to construct a ribbon of cement about a foot thick and 1,000 feet long for laboratory purposes.

Incidental Discussions.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "you don't take as much interest in politics as you did last summer."

"Yes, I do," replied her husband. "But the new hired man is such a fine talker I'm afraid to say anything that might start him for fear he'll demand the salary of a lecturer."

The Air We Breathe.

A cubic foot of air weighs about one and three-tenths ounces. Thus it is reckoned that a single human individual breathes in 12 months six and one-fifth tons of air. To keep him alive for three score and ten years will require 430 tons of air. The population of the United States breathes annually 659,000,000 tons of air. The requirement for the entire population of the world is in the neighborhood of 10,000,000 tons.

"Gone to the Dogs."

The ancient Romans called the ace in dice "canis," the Latin word for dog. To them three aces was to lose the pot in their gaming, whence came the saying "gone to the dogs." A synonym for ruin or bad luck. The expression "dirty dog," means one morally filthy; one defiled with more skin dirt is called a "dirty pig." Our literature is sprinkled with reference to the dog, many of them highly complimentary.

The Folks Next Door.

On what ocean is Callao? What language do they speak in Montevideo? What is the big port of Argentina? Where is Quito? How does Rio de Janeiro compare in size with Richmond, Va.? Is La Paz a mountain or south of Buenos Ayres? Is there a law against automobiles in Peru? Do they have snow in Brazil? If so, when? Why do they speak French in Ecuador? Or do they? Try these questions on a business man.—From Colliers.

Ambulance for Sheep.

A motor ambulance especially designed for the care of sheep, and containing ten pens, five on each side, is an unusual but highly valuable adjunct to an enormous sheep ranch in Alberta, Canada. During the past season some 7,000 lambs were born on the ranch and the busy ambulance was the means of saving the lives of hundreds of them.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Mentality of Tropical Peoples.

The emotional mentality of tropical peoples is well known. It is not only a remarkable belief, but a fact easily demonstrated by scientific observation and will be proved that the excessive use of sugar could produce such results. Only recently a Bengalese scientist has found that the blood of tropical peoples contains a higher percentage of sugar than others.—New York Medical Journal.

Suitable.

"Yes, I'm engaged to a girl with a million dollars." "What does she look like?" "Like a million dollars."—Baltimore American.

Either or Both.

Sometimes we think the world is growing worse and sometimes we think it is merely better informed.—Dallas News.

Had Enough of That Kind.

"As a skilled laborer," said Uncle Eben, "I'm entitled to a helper, but I'd rather go without one than have any such successful crumpshooters as he last one."

Bridal Superstition.

According to old belief it is an omen of good luck—a long and happy married life—for a bride to slip as she passes up the aisle on her way to the altar.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

A MAN FOR THE AGES

face.

"Where are you going?" she asked. "To see you and your father and mother," said Harry.

A sad look came into her eyes. "If I had a stone I would throw it at you," she said.

"Why?" Harry asked.

"Because I have to get used to being miserable, and just as I begin to be resigned to it, you come along and make me happy, and I have it all to do over again."

The young man stopped his horse. "I hadn't thought of that," he said, with a sad face. "It isn't fair to you, is it? It's rather selfish."

"Why don't you go to Brimstead's?" Blm suggested. "A beautiful girl over there is in love with you. Honestly, Harry, there isn't a sweeter girl in all the world."

"I ought not to go there, either," said the young man.

"Why?"

"Because I mustn't let her think that I care for her."

So it happened that Harry went on with Blm and Abe to the little house in Hopedale.

They put out the horses. The girl came and sat on her father's knee. Harry sat down by the side of Abe on the grass in the oak's shadow.

"It's a joy to have the little girl back again," said Kelso, as he touched her hair with his hand. "It is still as yellow as a corn tassel. I wonder it isn't gray."

"Her eyes look as bright as ever today," said Harry.

"No compliments, please. I want you to be downright mean," Blm protested.

Kelso looked up with a smile. "My boy, it was Leonardo da Vinci who said that a man could have neither a greater nor a less devotion than that over himself. I hold that if our young man are to be trained to tyranny in a lot of little nigger kingdoms, our democracy will die."

Abe made no answer. He was always slow to commit himself.

"The North is partly to blame for what has come," said Samson. "I guess our Yankee captains brought over most of the niggers and sold them to the planters of the South."

"There was a demand for them, or those Yankee pirates wouldn't have brought the niggers," Harry answered.

"Both seller and buyer were committing a crime."

"They established a great wrong and now the South is pushing to extend and give it the sanction of law," said Abe. "There is the point of irritation and danger."

"I hear that in the next legislature an effort will be made to endorse slavery," said Kelso.

"It is a dangerous subject," Abe answered. "Whatever happens, I shall not fail to express my opinion of slavery if I go back."

"The time is coming when you will take the bull by the horns," said Kelso. "There's no fence that will keep him at home."

"I hope that isn't true," Abe answered.

Soon Mrs. Kelso called Blm to set the table. She and Harry brought it out under the tree, where, in the cool shade, they had a merry dinner.

When the dishes were put away, Percy Brimstead arrived with his sister Annabel in their buggy. Blm went out to meet them and came into the dooryard with her arm around Annabel's waist.

"Did any one ever see a lovelier girl than this?" Blm asked, as they stood up before the dinner party.

"Her cheeks are like wild roses, her eyes like the dew on them when the sun is rising," said Kelso.

Abe rose and said: "The day is passing. I'll start on with Parsons and the pony and read my slat afout. You come along in a few minutes. By the time you overtake me I'll be ready to get into the saddle."

Half an hour or so after Abe had gone, Harry's horse, which had been whinnying for his mate, bounded out of the stable and went galloping down the road, having slipped his halter.

"He will not stop until he overtakes the other horse," said Harry.

"You can ride with us," Annabel suggested.

So the young man brought his saddle and bridle, and put it under the seat of the buggy and got in with Annabel and her small brother.

Some two miles down the road Harry found Abe standing between the horses, holding the runaway by his forelock. The latter was saddled and bridled, while the buggy went on ahead.

"That is a wonderful girl," said Harry, as he and Abe were riding along together. "She is very modest and gentle hearted."

"And as pleasant to look at as the flowery meadows," Abe answered.

"I have promised to stop there a few minutes on our way back."

"It is possible Blm could get a divorce," said Abe, looking down thoughtfully at the mane of his horse. "I'll ask Stuart what he thinks about it when I see him again."

"I hope you'll see him soon."

"As soon as I can get to Springfield."

Next day a letter came from Doctor Allen, telling him that Ann was far gone with a dangerous fever. Both Abe and Harry dropped their work and went home. Ann was too sick to see her lover.

The little village was very quiet those hot summer days. The sorrow of the pretty maiden had touched the hearts of the simple kindly folk who lived there. For a year or more there had been a tender note in their voices when they spoke of Ann. They had learned with great gladness of her engagement to marry Abe. The whole community was as one family with its favorite daughter about to be crowned with good fortune, greater than she knew. Now that she was stricken down, their feeling was more than sympathy. The love of justice, the desire to see a great wrong righted, in a measure, was in their

hearts when they sought news of the little sufferer at the tavern.

There was no shouting in the street, no story-telling in the doorways, no jesting in the stores and houses, no merry parties, gladdened by the notes of the violin, in the days and nights of Ann's long illness.

Samson writes in his diary that Abe went about like a man in a dream, with no heart for work or study. He spent much time at the doctor's office, feeling for some straw of hope.

One day late in August, as he stood talking with Samson Traylor in the street, Doctor Allen called him from his doorstep. Abe turned very pale as he obeyed the summons.

"I've just come from her bedside," said Doctor Allen. "She wants to see you. I've talked it over with her parents, and we've decided to let you and her have a little visit together. You must be prepared for a great change in Ann. There's not much left of the poor girl. A breath would blow her away. But she wants to see you. It may be better than medicine. Who knows?"

The two men went across to the tavern. Mrs. Rutledge and Abe slipped up the stairway. The latter entered the room of the sick girl. The woman closed the door. Ann Rutledge was alone with her lover. There were none who knew what happened

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Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort.—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Entered the Room of the Sick Girl.

In that solemn hour, save the two—one of whom was on the edge of eternity, and the other was never to speak of it. The only record of that hour is to be found in the face and spirit of a great man.

Years later Samson wrote in a letter:

"I saw Abe when he came out of the tavern that day. He was not the Abe we had all known. He was different. There were new lines in his face. It was sorrowful. His steps were slow. He had passed out of his young manhood. When I spoke to him, he answered with that gentle dignity now so familiar to all who knew him. From that hour he was Abraham Lincoln."

Ann passed away before the month ended and became, like many of her kind, an imperishable memory. "In her presence the spirit of the young man had received such a baptism that henceforward, thinking thought of her, he was to love purity and all cleanliness, and no Mary who came to his feet with tears and ointment was ever to be turned away."

CHAPTER XVI.

Wherein Young Mr. Lincoln Safely Passes Two Great Danger Points, and Turns Into the Highway of His Manhood.

For days thereafter the people of New Salem were sorely troubled. Abe Lincoln, the ready helper in time of need, the wise counselor, the friend of all—"old and young, dogs and horses," as Samson was wont to say—the pride and hope of the little cabin village, was breaking down under his grief. He seemed to care no more for work or study or friendship. He wandered out in the woods and upon the prairies alone. Many feared that he would lose his reason.

There was a wise and merry-hearted man who lived a mile or so from the village. His name was Bowlin Green. Those days when one of middle age had established himself in the affections of a community, its members had a way of adopting him. So Mr. Green had been adopted into many families from Beardstown to Springfield. He was everybody's "Uncle Bowlin." He had a most unusual circumference and the strength to carry it. His ruddy cheeks and curling locks and kindly dark eyes and large head were details of importance. Under all were a heart with the love of men, a mind of unusual understanding and a hand skilled in all the arts of the Kentucky pioneer. He could grill a venison steak and roast a grouse and broil a chicken in a way which had filled the countryside with fond recollections of his hospitality; he could kindle a fire with a bow and string, a pine stick and some shavings; he could make anything from a splint broken to a rocking horse with his jack-knife. Abe Lincoln was one of the many men who knew and loved him.

On a warm, bright afternoon early in September, Bowlin Green was going around the pasture to put his fence in repair, when he came upon young Mr. Lincoln. The latter sat in the shade of a tree on the hillside. He looked "terribly peaked," as Uncle Bowlin has said in a letter.

"Why, Abe, where have you been?" he asked. "The whole village is scared. Samson Traylor was here last night lookin' for ye."

"I'm like a deer that's been hurt," said the young man. "I took to the woods. Wanted to be alone. You see,

I had a lot of thinking to do—the kind of thinking that every man must do for himself. I've got the brush cleared away, at last, so I can see through. I had made up my mind to go down to your house for the night and was trying to decide whether I have energy enough to do it."

"Come on; it's only a short step," urged the big-hearted Bowlin.

"What I feel the need of, just now, is a week or two of sleep," said Mr. Lincoln, as he rose and started down the long hill with his friend.

Some time later, Bowlin Green gave Samson this brief account of what happened in and about the cabin:

"He wouldn't eat anything. He wanted to go down to the river for a dip, and I went with him. When we got back, I induced him to take off his clothes and get into bed. He was fast asleep in ten minutes. When night came I went up the ladder to bed. He was still asleep when I came down in the morning. I went out and did my chores. Then I cut two venison steaks, each about the size of my hand, and a half moon of bacon. I pounded the venison to pulp with a little salt and bacon mixed in. I put it on the broiler and over a bed of hickory coals. I got the coffee into the pot and up next to the fire, and some potatoes in the ashes. I baked a bird with bacon strips and put it into the roaster and set it back of the broiling bed. Then I made some biscuits and put 'em into the oven. I tell you, in a little while the smell of that fireplace would have woke the dead—honest! Abe began to stir. In a minute I heard him call:

"Say, Uncle Bowlin, I'm goin' to get up an' eat you out o' house and home. I'm hungry and I feel like a new man. What time is

SOON HUYN

Working in Washington
For Korean Independence

Soon Huyn, "representative in the United States of the president of the provisional government of Korea," who has submitted an appeal to the secretary of state asking the recognition by the United States of the independence of Korea.

SIMS PUNISHED BY
PUBLIC REPRIMAND

After Hearing Discipline, Admits "He Spilled Beans," but Didn't Mean to Embarrass U. S.

Washington.—"Your remarks on the occasion now under discussion, therefore, constitute a flagrant and deliberate disregard of instructions."

The department expresses its strong and unqualified disapproval of your conduct in having delivered a highly improper speech in a foreign country and you are hereby publicly reprimanded.

These statements are contained in a public reprimand of Rear Admiral William S. Sims, made public by Edwin Denby, secretary of the Navy.

The reprimand will be read to the crews of all naval vessels and stations.

Admiral Sims had been forced back under orders from England, where he had delivered his famous speech in which he characterized many American rotters as "Jacksnobs."

While Secretary Denby was making public the reprimand, Sims was calling at the White House. He stayed only five minutes and said later he only made a "courtesy call" on President Harding.

After leaving the White House Admiral Sims spoke of his reprimand, which will become historical in the American navy. He said:

"Having spilled the beans I got what was coming to me. I think the incident is now closed. I am very sorry to have caused the administration any inconvenience. I didn't know it was loaded as much as it was."

In his public reprimand, which will become a part of Admiral Sims's record, Secretary Denby made it plain that Sims's offense was all the more grievous because he once before had been publicly reprimanded for a similar offense.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—John Barry Stanchfield, one of the greatest trial lawyers in America, died in his home in Islip, L. I., in his sixty-seventh year. He had been ill ten days of kidney disease.

WILMINGTON, DEL.—The wage cut ordered by the Railroad Labor Board in Chicago on June 1 was rejected by an overwhelming majority of shop craftsmen employed here, who completed a secret ballot on the question.

MEXICO CITY.—General Pablo Gonzales has resumed personal direction of rebel activity in the state of Tamaulipas.

NEW LONDON, Conn.—The Yale varsity crew, despite general prophecies to the contrary, won a hard fought victory over the Harvard eight in the revival of their historic dual regatta over the Thames course.

DUBLIN.—A military train returning to South Ireland from Belfast with troops that formed a part of King George's escort there was wrecked by Sinn Fein mines between Adavoy and Dundalk, in County Louth. The troops comprised the Tenth Hussars, who were riding in the front carriages, all but one of which remained on the track.

LONDON.—A dispatch to the Press Association from Dublin says there is good reason for stating that Eamon de Valera was arrested at Blackrock, County Dublin, but that he was liberated without a charge having been preferred against him.

NEW YORK.—Dr. Caleb W. Saleeby, English authority on eugenics and chairman of the world league against alcoholism, declared that the sober people already was showing improvement, as a race, to the druged lion. Dr. Saleeby has been studying social conditions in the United States for a long time.

At the sixth annual convention of the American Federation of Textile Executives, New Bedford, the most important report was that of the conference held in New York City by the independent nationals. It was reported that it is the intent of most of these nationals to create a federation to combine all these national unions.

BRITISH-IRISH
PEACE PARLEY

Lloyd George Must Guarantee Safe Conduct for Anyone Sinn Fein Leader Takes Along.

SETTLEMENT BASIS HINTED

Smuts Took Initiative Which Led to New and "Final" Conciliation Offer—King Also Helped Force Premier to Yield Points.

London.—Premier Lloyd George's invitation to a conference addressed to Eamon De Valera and Sir James Craig has caused a profound commotion in political circles. It was generally expected that the Dominion premiers would make an effort toward conciliation while here and General Jan Christian Smuts took the initiative which led to this remarkable development.

But there were other influences at work—political, national, even royal. It is rumored in the best informed circles that King George consented to go to Belfast only upon the pledge that a conference free from conditions would be called to attempt conciliation.

This was at first opposed by certain Conservative members of the cabinet led by Arthur Balfour and Austen Chamberlain, who had the support of Sir Hamar Greenwood, while Premier Lloyd George remained neutral.

But the opposition gradually weakened in the face of the alternative of putting a Crown Colony Government, carried out by military measures, into operation without making another effort for a peaceful settlement, and when the Dominion premiers strongly supported the conference proposal the Ministerial opponents gave way and the premier's letter was drafted.

The declaration of the Unionist peers nominated by Dublin Castle to form a Southern Senate that they reserved to themselves complete freedom of action in regard to the Partition Act, and that they would in no circumstances participate in a Crown Colony Government for the Southern provinces, also created a situation which the British cabinet could not ignore. That declaration played an important part in bringing about the present position. King George is believed to have been actuated in his stand for a conference by advice tendered him by some of these peers, whose loyalty had never been questioned.

Of course it would be false to deny that the success of the Sinn Fein campaign, which Lord Chancellor Birkenhead admitted in the House of Lords, and the terrific strain on the already overburdened military and financial resources of Britain that a repetition in Ireland of the measures of repression, taken unsuccessfully against the Boers, would involve, were also present in the minds of the government. But whatever the influences at work, it cannot be denied that if the scheme outlined in the premier's letter is honestly carried out it marks an epoch in the history of Anglo-Irish relations and constitutes an opportunity for a final settlement never hitherto presented.

It has all along been apparent that if the British government offered a Dominion status to Ireland, and if the Sinn Fein refused it, would be at the certain risk of wholly losing Dominion sympathy and of reducing American support to a handful of extremists. But, on the other hand, when Sinn Fein looks back over Premier Lloyd George's record in the negotiations for an Irish settlement its leaders will be only human to demand guarantees that what is agreed upon shall be carried into effect without modification or evasion.

It is believed that if De Valera accepts the invitation he will demand that at least General Smuts be joined in the conference. In short, the distrust of Premier Lloyd George is considered the weakest point in the whole scheme.

As to the British, public opinion would welcome a settlement on the Dominion status for Ireland.

President De Valera is likely to accept Premier Lloyd George's invitation to come to London for a conference, according to information supplied to Universal Service in Dublin from Sinn Fein circles. De Valera's friends are advising him to go.

GOMPERS DEFEATS LEWIS
A. F. of L. President Re-elected, 25,022 to 12,324.

Denver.—Samuel Gompers, veteran American labor leader, was re-elected to the presidency of the American Federation of Labor, defeating John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, by a heavy majority. The official vote was: Gompers, 25,022; Lewis, 12,324. Daniel J. Tobin of Indianapolis was re-elected treasurer and Frank Morrison of Washington was re-elected secretary.

STIMSON ASKED TO HEAD PROBE
Invited to Investigate War Contracts by Daugherty.

Washington.—Henry L. Stimson, of New York, secretary of war during the Taft administration, is reported to have been asked by Attorney General Daugherty to head the new bureau now being organized in the department of justice for the investigation of war contracts. Thus far the attorney general has not learned whether he will accept the place or not.

Four masked bandits held up U. A. Woodbury, a farmer and grandson of the late ex-Gov. Urban A. Woodbury of Vermont, and for two hours ransacked his house at Appleton Point, a few miles north of Burlington. A watch and less than \$100 in money was obtained. They made their getaway in an automobile.

SIR PHILIP SASSOON

Wealthy Young Man to
Marry Miss Lloyd George

It is rumored in London that the engagement of Miss Megan Lloyd George, daughter of the British premier, to Sir Philip Sassoon, the premier's brilliant young secretary, will soon be announced. Miss Lloyd George is nineteen and Sir Philip is thirty-one. He is immensely wealthy.

"DIVINE HEALER" DIES
BY POLICE BULLETS

Demented Old Negro Wounds Two of His Besiegers Before—
a Shot Drops Him.

Atlantic City.—"Doc" Murphy, a demented old negro who called himself a divine healer, barricaded himself on the second floor of his home here and for two hours defied the whole police department and a small army of volunteers.

Thousands of Atlantic City visitors heedless of flying bullets, watched the siege. Before a detective killed the negro a woman onlooker and two policemen had been wounded.

Murphy had been one of the "sights" of the resort. He insisted he was a "new Jesus," and his great kinky white beard and the shepherd's crook he affected made him conspicuous.

Many negroes credited Murphy with supernatural powers, and he made beguiling pay him well. A colored woman who paid \$10 for a "cure" that did not register, got a warrant for his arrest, and the battle started when Constable Allen and Patrolman Gaines a negro, went to serve it.

Murphy opened fire as the two started upstairs toward his quarters on the second floor of No. 125 Division avenue. Gaines fell with a bullet in his back. Later Patrolman Charles Thordgood was shot in the hand and Mrs. Edith Chappelle was wounded in the shoulder. None of the wounded is in a dangerous condition.

Wesley Hill, a steepjack, and Fred Somers, war veterans and sharpshooters, were among the civilian volunteers. Hill climbed a tree, carrying two revolvers, and opened fire from a limb only a few feet from the windows through which Murphy was shooting. Somers stood exposed in the middle of the street and pumped bullets from an army rifle into the windows.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Woodrow Wilson appeared in person in the chambers of Chief Justice Mc Coy of the District of Columbia Supreme Court. The occasion was his admission to the practice of law before that court.

With trouble in prospect over several important schedules, Republican leaders of the House of Representatives are working out a program by which they hope the tariff bill can be guided through the House without being amended in any important particular.

Census gives total farm values of \$67,785,955,000 for 1920.

Charles Beecher Warren, of Detroit, was nominated by President Harding to be United States Ambassador to Japan.

William Miller Collier, president of George Washington University, was nominated by President Harding as American ambassador to China.

Opposition to the administration bill conferring additional authority upon the secretary of the treasury in connection with the refunding of foreign loans, developed in the senate. Senator Smoot, Republican, indicated he thought the bill gave the secretary too much power.

Claims against the Shipping Board total 3,000 and amount of \$250,000,000.

Attorney General Daugherty said that a plan for co-operation between the Federal government and the various states in prosecutions against open price associations has been worked out. In order to carry out the plan proposed Mr. Daugherty will ask for an appropriation of \$250,000 for immediate use.

John H. Bartlett of Portsmouth, N. H., was nominated by President Harding to be a member of the Civil Service Commission.

A gathering of Harvard alumni which filled Sever quadrangle cheered President Lowell to the echo when he stated that during the past year, taking into account a number of large payments on gifts and bequests previously announced, the university had received donations amounting to a total of more than \$1,000,000.

MELLON ASKS
BROAD AUTHORITY

Foreign Nations Owe Us Now \$10,141,000,000 and Problem Has Become Pressing.

HARDING COMMENDS IDEA

Sends Letter to Legislative Chiefs, and Penrose Presents Bill Embodying Proposal—Danger of Such Grant to One Man.

SUMS NATIONS OWE TO UNITED STATES

Totals Disclosed With Letter From Secretary of Treasury. Washington.—Total debts by countries to the United States as shown in the statements accompanying Secretary Mellon's letter, follow:

Great Britain, \$4,100,316,358.
France, \$3,350,702,000.
Italy, \$1,020,031,050.
Belgium, \$275,280,117.
Russia, \$102,001,297.
Poland, \$135,001,050.
Czechoslovakia, \$91,179,827.
Serbia, \$51,153,150.
Rumania, \$30,128,404.
Austria, \$24,055,709.
Greece, \$15,000,000.
Estonia, \$13,100,144.
Cuba, \$9,025,000.
Arenia, \$11,050,917.
Finland, \$8,281,920.
Latvia, \$5,132,294.
Lithuania, \$4,081,027.
Hungary, \$1,685,835.
Liberia, \$23,000.

Washington.—Broader authority for the Treasury Department is "essential" to the administration's plans for refunding foreign loans, Secretary Mellon declared in a letter to President Harding, transmitting a draft bill granting the desired powers.

The bill was forwarded to Chairman Penrose of the Senate Finance Committee and Chairman Fordney of the House Ways and Means Committee by President Harding and immediately introduced in the senate by Senator Poindexter. It would confer blanket authority on the treasury with approval of the President, to reconvert or extend loans and interest payments, to accept foreign securities and to settle claims not now secured.

Mr. Harding wrote the two chairmen that "all the circumstances suggest the grant of broad powers to the secretary of the treasury to handle the problem in such a manner as best to protect the interests of our government."

"I hope your committee and Congress," the President's letter continued, "will find it consistent promptly to sanction such an act as that which is suggested in the enclosed draft. If the Congress will promptly sanction such a grant of authority the secretary of the treasury may proceed to the prompt exercise of the powers granted to him and reasonably may expect a satisfactory handling of the obligations due and the claims of our government, which are awaiting settlement."

Senator Penrose announced that the Senate Finance Committee would begin hearings on the bill with Secretary Mellon and his staff as witnesses.

Secretary Mellon prefaced his letter to the President with a table summarizing the war debt of foreign governments to the United States as follows:

Obligations for advances made under the various Liberty loan acts, \$9,435,225,320.21; obligations received from the American relief administration, \$54,003,003.55; obligations received from the secretary of war and from the secretary of navy on account of the sale of surplus war materials, \$565,043,413; obligations held by the United States Grain Corporation, \$56,893,879.09; total, \$10,141,207,555.85.

From this statement, said Secretary Mellon's letter, it will be seen that the obligations in respect to loans from the proceeds of Liberty bonds are all demand or overdue obligations.

When Arthur Spencer, who recently purchased the old Jonathan Howard estate on River Street, West Bridgewater, Mass., tore off the covering which concealed an ancient fireplace he found andirons thought to be at least 150 years old.

The Massachusetts Republican state committee, at a meeting, adopted a resolution indorsing Congressman George Holden Tinkham's fight for enfranchisement of negroes in the South. A copy of the resolution was telegraphed to Congressman Tinkham.

The Portland, Me., Board of Health will institute a campaign against rats, domestic breed, by employing expert trappers in the near future. This is for examination of captured rodents to determine whether or not they are carrying dangerous disease germs.

Visitors of profits from fox fur possessed by Charles Kieselberg of Boylston, Mass., were dissipated when he found that, during the night, automobile thieves had driven into his yard, stolen five foxes he was raising and the pen in which he had them confined.

Booker Douglas, a barber, found bound, gagged and unconscious beside the state highway near his home at Bowdoinham, Me., said that he was struck on the head by occupants of an automobile bearing a Massachusetts license plate, robbed of \$9000, in Liberty bonds, \$700 in money and valuable papers.

That the Catholic parochial schools of Massachusetts saved the taxpayers of the State about \$10,000,000 during 1920 was a statement made by Rev. Dr. James J. Farrell, rector of Assumption Church, in an address at the joint graduation exercises of the Assumption and St. John's Parochial Schools, Worcester.

The skeleton of a man, uncovered 75 feet highwater mark at Fort McKinley, Great Diamond Island, Me., had been buried more than 100 years in the opinion of Maj. John Lee Halcomb, commanding officer of the fort. High cheek bones, which were easily traceable, caused him to believe the man was an Indian.

The annual meeting of the corporation of The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I., will be held at the banking rooms on Friday, July 15, 1921, at 3:30 P. M.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Deposits made on, or before Saturday, July 16, 1921, begin to draw interest from that date

A STEADY INTEREST PRODUCER

An account with The Industrial Trust Company is a steady interest producer, yielding a satisfactory rate on deposits.

Remember that we invite small deposits, as well as large ones.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month draws interest from the 1st of that month.

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS
Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS.

All Orders Promptly Filled
Telephone Connection
All Goods are Pure and Wholesome

NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All
Sections of Yankee Land

The Massachusetts Republican state committee, at a meeting, adopted a resolution indorsing Congressman George Holden Tinkham's fight for enfranchisement of negroes in the South. A copy of the resolution was telegraphed to Congressman Tinkham.

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Powdered emery was found in the engine and shaft bearings of the Shipping Board steamer Delisle at the Acme Lead and Color Company's pier, East Boston, and a thorough investigation was started to determine, if possible, who is responsible for the attempt to cripple the vessel.

Three run-runners wounded one man, fired scores of shots at police officers and into a crowd of 500 persons at Riverside Park, Springfield, Mass., and made their escape by driving at a wild clip into Holyoke in an automobile which the police had previously discovered contained whiskey.

The Division of Statistics of the Massachusetts Department of Labor and Industries has made the following announcement: "Building Department officials of 23 cities of the Commonwealth have reported to the department the value represented by applications filed for permits to build in their respective cities. An encouraging improvement is noted. May, 1921, aggregate of \$5,841,666 is \$1,562,611, or 37.2 percent, more than the aggregate of \$4,279,055 for these same cities for the month of April, 1921, but is 84.7 percent of the May, 1920, aggregate.

FARM INQUIRY JULY 11

Causes of Agricultural Depression to Be Sought.

Washington.—Hearings are to be begun by the joint Congressional commission, which has been authorized to make a comprehensive investigation of the agricultural situation, on Monday, July 11. Representative Anderson of Minnesota, chairman of the commission, announced that farmers, stockmen, dairymen and representatives of farm organizations would be heard.

U. S. DIRIGIBLE CARRIES 48

ZR-2, Which Will Fly Across Atlantic, Given Trial.

London.—The giant American navy dirigible ZR-2, known until recently by the British builders as the R-33, took the air for the first time. A test flight of six and a half hours' duration was made with forty-eight passengers, and was pronounced completely satisfactory by the air ministry. Lieutenant A. H. Wana commanded the airship on her trial flight. The passengers enjoyed their novel experience.

Molly's Bit of Real Life

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Molly Lang had been usher at the Empire Moving Picture Palace for going on three years, and she was thinking of changing her occupation.

"Hello me, Charlie," she confided to the ticket taker in a slack moment toward the close of the evening's performance, "at first I thought it was great. Gee! I thought I'd never get tired of a chance to see all the movies I wanted. But now I'm sick of it. Lovely heroines and good-looking heroes always mugging up! Bosh! Makes me tired—so different from real life! Think I'll get a job at some notion counter."

"If you're thinking of changing jobs," retorted Charlie, "I got a dandy—making a home for two!"

"If it's mugging you you're talking about, nothing doing," cried Molly, stifling a yawn with a slim hand of a delicate pinkness and well kept finger nails. Then she grabbed his arm. "Get on to that couple going out. Isn't he a peach—and hasn't she got the eyes! Say, Charlie, they come here as regular as clockwork two nights a week. Been doing it two years now and I expect any time to see her with a plain gold band and a 'I've got him now!' look in her eyes."

Charlie followed her indicating finger. "Sure—some couple," he commented.

Molly watched for the pair on Monday and Thursday evenings and when they did not appear on the Monday night following the one when she had pointed them out to Charlie, she was worried. Then she decided that she had not happened to see them come in. But the following week they did not appear, nor the next. Molly told Charlie she was worried and was considerably comforted when he told her they were probably married and off on a honeymoon.

Then, the following week as Molly leaned with folded arms against the back wall of the little theatre, she nearly gasped. There was the girl, looking as beautiful as ever, but accompanied by a perfectly strange young man!

"It bothered me so I couldn't sleep last night," she reported next day to Charlie, and then regretted her confidence when that youth asked her what she expected of such fickle creatures as girls, anyhow.

By now Molly had become so interested in the unknown couple that she begrudged the supper hour, she took off, and extracted a promise from her amused fellow ushers to keep an eye out for either one of them.

For sometimes the girl came in alone—sometimes the man. Sometimes she was accompanied, sometimes he brought another girl—and all this after two years steady company together! Molly told herself it wasn't right—it was all wrong. She even thought she detected a look of unhappiness in the girl's soft eyes, a look of hardness about the man's mouth. Still, what could she do about it?

Then one evening, during the screening of a widely advertised picture portraying a well-known film star in an impassioned love story dealing with a sad misunderstanding and an ultimate thrilling reconciliation, Molly saw the girl slip in at the very beginning of the picture. She wondered if she had been drawn by the title, "Love's Reconciliation." As she ushered her down into a seat at exactly the right distance from the front, Molly was reflecting cynically on the ease with which lovers and their loves can be brought together in screen land.

A moment later, she started. There at the door, handing his ticket to the altogether unexcited Charlie, was the man. Molly's brain acted with surprising quickness. She tiptoed swiftly down the aisle. How unfortunate—there was no vacant seat beside the girl. She turned back, disappointed. No doubt the man was already seated—but no, he was standing against a partition which separated the seats from the hall, watching the picture.

Molly flew to Charlie. "Look here, Charlie, do something for me! There's nobody coming in now. If they do, I'll tend door. That girl's in the eleventh row, next to the end. You tell the man on the end there's a better seat down front—and see that you find one and show him to it. Don't wait to talk about it!" Before he knew it, Charlie was obeying Molly's commands.

Molly herself sauntered over to the man. "Let me show you a seat, sir," she said sedately. "Got just one good one left down front."

He looked at her in surprise. Yes, she was sure, Molly, that judging by the looks of him, it was times somebody took a hand. Then she hesitated, with an "I am afraid it will be gone, sir," as she waited for him to follow.

"All right, lead me to it," he replied, half smiling. "I wasn't sure I was going to stay."

And presently Molly showed him to the seat beside the girl, and for her reward she had the look of startled surprise with which the girl greeted him. Molly would have liked to linger, but to her credit she did not, feeling no doubt that there should be no witnesses of that unexpected reunion.

"They're together for the first time in months—and oh, Charlie, it's such a wonderful scene here. Don't you remember how she says to him, 'What ever our mistakes, dear one, aren't we happier together than we should ever be apart?' And he says, 'Forgive me, dear, even as I forgive you.'"

"It seems to me," said the unimpressionable Charlie, "that anybody who could take so much interest in other people's love affairs could take a little interest in her own."

But Molly held up a warning finger. "Sh!" she said. "There it begins now. Doesn't she look just wonderful in that emerald dressing gown, and isn't he beautiful—so tender?"

Together they leaned over the partition and watched, and certainly to at least two pairs of eyes in the theatre that scene got over as the producer intended it should, helped out by the rattling accompaniment of a Xevins love song on the player piano.

When it was over and a magisterial pencil had traced "The End. Specially Produced by Elmercraft," Molly turned to Charlie with softened eyes. "Charlie, I won't make fun of you any more for making love to me. I—I'm sure I love you, too!"

There was only time for a whispered "Wait for me after the show is over" from Charlie and then more people were coming in and a whole stream flowing out.

Molly had almost forgotten the man and the girl, as she thought over her capitulation to Charlie and wondered how long it would be before he could marry her.

Then somebody touched her on the arm. She looked up into two sparkling, happy brown eyes belonging to the girl, who was holding tight to the arm of the man, from about whose mouth all hardness had disappeared. "Thank you," said the girl gently, then was swept on with the crowd.

Molly looked after them. Then she drew a deep sigh. "The movies are great," she said, "but give me Real Life!"

BELLOWS BELONG TO PAST

Modern Appliances Have Replaced the One-Time Indispensable Adjunct of Blacksmith Shop.

The bellows, in the form in which once it was familiar in every household, is still used in homes where open fires are maintained, but the giant bellows that in old times was as necessary an adjunct of the blacksmith's shop as the forge itself is steadily being supplanted by blowers of other sorts.

In a long-established New York city blacksmith shop located on the downtown waterfront, where once, across the way, the wharves were lined with tall-spurred sailing ships, there was in those days one of those big, old-time bellows. When the blacksmith wanted to blow the fire he rested one hand and forearm on the end of the long lever and swayed and swayed on it gently.

Now from the wharves across the way the sailing ships have disappeared, and from this old waterfront blacksmith's shop the old-time bellows has disappeared too. The anvil is still there, to be sure, and people halt now and then just as they have always done to look in and see the sparks fly when the blacksmith and his helper strike on the red-hot iron; but now when the blacksmith wants to blow the fire he doesn't put his arm on a big bellows lever and sway and sway; now he simply reaches up and moves a little switch. That starts a steady blast, which can be regulated to any force that may be required.

The art of art, the glory of expression and the sunshine of the light of letters, is simplicity. Nothing is better than simplicity—nothing can make up for excess, or for the lack of definiteness. To carry on the heavy of impulse and pierce intellectual depths, and give all subjects their articulations, are powers neither common nor very uncommon. But to speak in literature with the perfect rectitude and lucidity of the movements of animals, and the unapproachableness of the sentiment of trees in the woods and grass by the roadside, is the flawless triumph of art. If you have looked on him who has achieved it you have looked on one of the masters of the artists of all nations and times.—Walt Whitman.

Animal Comrades

It is an old custom with breeders of thoroughbred horses to have a companion for nervous stallions and mares, while nearly every racing stable has a goat, dog, cat, cock or hen to allay the tension of a temperamental filly or highstrung horse.

The habit probably came to us from England, where the thoroughbred has his origin. It is shown in the old pictures of racehorses and racing stables. A goat is considered the best remedy for stall walking, a nervous affliction which interferes with training operations, and most of the big stables have one as a part of their equipment.

Keep Bandages Handy.

A box of bandages should be kept handy in every household in case of accident. These can easily be made. Tear them from strong cotton cloth, unhemmed, and roll them tightly, making separate rolls of varying widths. Sterilize them by placing them in the oven, and then store them in a fruit jar.

Luxuries in Less Demand.

There's a vast difference between eating to live and living to eat. This is being discovered by a great many people. In a measure discovery accounts for lessening demand for luxuries yet doesn't supply the funds for necessities. One can't spend dollars and have them too.—Grit.

Cuba's Varieties of Hardwood.

Cuba has about 367 varieties of excellent hardwoods. Besides mahogany and cedar, there are about thirty species of palm. The royal palm is probably the most useful tree on the island, every part from leaves to roots being utilized by natives.

Use for Ultra-Violet Rays.

For some years ultra-violet rays have been used for sterilizing water, milk and other fluids. The idea has now been applied to the disinfecting of barrels and casks.

CONTAINERS FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Public Sometimes Defrauded Because of Many Types and Sizes Now in Use.

STANDARD WILL REDUCE COST

Relatively Few Styles and Sizes Would Satisfy All Demands of Trade—Hamper Is Especially Popular in the East.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To eliminate fraud in the marketing of fruits and vegetables by the substitution of short measure packages at full-measure prices is one of the principal objects of specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture now making a study of the hundreds of different types of containers in use. For example, baskets which contain seven-eighths of a bushel are frequently used as bushel baskets, it being difficult to detect the short measure. In Farmers' Bulletin 1106, from the bureau of markets, just published by the department, the specialists discuss the need for standard containers for fruits and vegetables and describe how the public is sometimes defrauded because of the many types and sizes of containers now in use.

Multitude of Sizes Increases Cost.

The serious lack of uniformity of containers increases the cost of marketing, say the specialists, because of the greater expense of manufacturing a large number of unnecessary styles and sizes and by breakage in transit, which is sometimes directly attributable to the difficulty of loading odd-sized containers. There are in common use at present about 40 sizes of cabbage crates, 20 styles of celery crates, 30 lettuce crates or boxes, 50 styles and sizes of hampers, 15 styles and sizes of round-stave baskets and marketing baskets varying in size from 1 to 24 quarts, whereas relatively few standard sizes would satisfy all demands of the trade. In many cases the 6-quart market basket, the 14-quart peach basket, the 3-bushel hamper, and the 5-peck lettuce hamper are confused with peck, half-bushel and 1½-bushel baskets.

No Standard Hamper.

The federal standard barrel law and the United States container act, which establish standard containers, have done away with a large number of unnecessary sizes of barrels, berry boxes and grape baskets, and have awakened a widespread demand for the application of the same principle to other containers, says the bulletin. At present there is no standard hamper, which is one of the most widely used types of containers, especially popular in the eastern and central states. Almost 30,000,000 of these baskets are

used annually. The sizes of hampers which are recommended by the bureau of markets of the Department of Agriculture as being sufficient in number to satisfy all legitimate requirements of the trade are as follows: 8-quart, or 1 peck; 16-quart, or one-half bushel; 32-quart, or 1 bushel; 48-quart, or 1½ bushels. It is suggested that the latter be made in two styles to meet the preference in various parts of the country.

The round-stave basket, for which there is no standard, is popular in all regions except the southern and Middle Atlantic states and on the Pacific coast. About 20,000,000 such baskets are manufactured annually. The sizes which are recommended as standards by the bureau of markets are the same as those recommended for the hamper, except for the elimination of the 8-quart size. The splint, or veneer, baskets, for which there are also no standards, are well known to the public as market baskets. The sizes which are proposed by the bureau of markets are five in number—4, 8, 12, 16 and 24 quart.

WORK DONE BY SPECULATORS.

Shippers Overlook Fact That Middlemen Are Doing Things Producers Fall to Do.

Many persons, opposing the operations of speculative shippers overlook the fact that this type of middlemen is doing—however inefficiently and extravagantly—the things that producers have failed to do for themselves. Carefully organized, efficiently managed, loyally supported, co-operative organizations can perform the services rendered by these men in a more satisfactory manner, and in so doing shorten the distance between the farm and the consumer.

Subtle Enjoyment.

"Did you sell any pigs?" inquired Mrs. Cornstessel.

"No," replied her husband. "I couldn't part with them. I get more pleasure than money could buy drivin' 'em around to make the city people envious."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

POTATOES IN ROTATION PLAN

Specialists Advise Interval of Two or More Years Between Crops for Best Results.

Specialists state that it is best to grow field potatoes in a regular rotation, keeping an interval of two or more years between the potato crops because of the liability of disease carrying over from one crop to the other.

Motion Pictures in Java.

The motion picture business in Java appears to be expanding rapidly, according to the American consul at Batavia. American pictures are increasingly popular; the types best liked are big features, comedy, news and travel films. No film of less than five reels makes a great success. The pictures which attract the native audiences are those of the action and adventure type, while the European and American audiences usually prefer well-acted drama of the type most popular in America.

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SIDE LINES INSURE AGAINST BAD CROPS

Many Stories of Achievements Reported From South.

Case Cited of Arkansas Woman, With Co-operation of Husband, Sold \$1,200 Worth of Milk, Butter and Eggs in Year.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Numerous little stories of big achievement are encountered in going through the reports to the United States Department of Agriculture from home demonstration agents in the South. In estimating the money value of the returns reported in the various activities of the clubs it is necessary, of course, to remember that account seldom is taken of the land value, interest on investment, board and lodging, and such things, although credit for labor at the current rate of pay is set down in most cases. However, the value of the achievements rests upon something more important than money—the fine commu-

nity effect, the leadership developed, the general all-around rise in agricultural morale. It is impossible not to be deeply impressed by the work reports of some of these southern women and girls, results accomplished, very often, under conditions of unusual difficulty and discouragement.

An example of what may be accomplished under the stimulus of the home demonstration work and with encouragement and co-operation. In the home is afforded by the case of Mrs. Jim Dorris of Bear, Ark., who enjoys the hearty co-operation of her husband in the work she is doing.

With from three to six cows this couple sold, from January 1 to December, last year, \$458.85 worth of milk and \$405.75 of butter, and from 60 hens \$249.80 worth of eggs. This \$1,200 from side lines, coming in through the years, is important on any farm, and in many cases is a form of insurance against crop failures.

WINDBREAKS SAVE MOISTURE

Farming and Living Conditions More Favorable in Regions Where Trees Are Planted.

When the prairie regions of the Middle West were first developed the lack of trees was severely felt. The clear sweep of the winds across the plains was a great hindrance to agriculture, for the soil was dried out quickly by evaporation, grain was lodged, and orchards injured by the force of the wind. Windbreaks were the only remedy and thousands of miles of them were planted along roads and farm divisions lines. The effect of this planting, although felt only gradually, was very distinct; farming and living conditions became more favorable throughout the whole region.

CUT LETTUCE FOR SHIPMENT

Far Less Decay Developed in Transit When Two or Three Lower Leaves Are Removed.

Carefully cut lettuce, with the two or three lower leaves and all diseased leaves removed, develops far less decay in transit than the commercially cut lettuce in experimental shipments from Florida to northern markets, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

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HOW

JAPAN HONORS MEN WHO HAVE DONE BIG THINGS.—Many kinds of decorations are instituted in Japan. They are the Grand Cordon of Chrysanthemums, granted only to holders of the Grand Order of Merit; the Grand Cordon of the Rising Sun and Paulownia, granted to holders of first-class merit; the order of the Rising Sun (1st to 10th grades); order of the Sacred Treasure (1st to 8th grades); order of the Crown (1st to 8th grades, and only for women); order of Paulownia (7th-8th grades), and lastly, order of the Golden Kite (1st to 7th grades).

The Golden Kite carries an annuity ranging from 1,500 yen a year, granted to a holder of the first grade, and 100 yen granted to a holder of the seventh, the lowest class. This kind of honor is granted only to soldiers who have done acts of bravery.

Besides the above seven classes there are the Blue Ribbon medal, conferred on ordinary people who distinguish themselves in the cause of public service; the Green Ribbon medal, conferred on those distinguished for filial piety, and the Red Ribbon medal, granted to those who rescue human lives at the peril of their own lives.

The Grand Order of Merit and the Grand Cordon of the Chrysanthemums, the highest honor conferred on Japanese, have been invested on the following personages, exclusive of imperial princes and those deceased: Marquis Prince Yamagata, Marquis Matsukata, Marquis Okuma, Marquis Saionji, Prince Tokudomi, and Admiral Count Togo. The first four mentioned are known as Genroes—East and West News.

MESSAGE SENT AS WRITTEN

How It Has Been Made Possible to Transfer Original Handwriting Over Cable System.

A wire and cable system, has been invented, in Christiania, Norway, by which it is possible to transfer a picture or a message in original handwriting over a practically unlimited distance. The device was publicly tested, recently between two 600-mile points, and was reported successful. The manuscript to be transferred is placed on a metallic cylinder, somewhat resembling an original wax phonograph cylinder—covered with a photographic film and exposed to a strong arc light. The manuscript is copied on the cylinder film, developed and chronographically etched into the metal. The cylinder is then placed on the sending apparatus, to which is transmitted an electric current going to the receiving apparatus. When the cylinder rotates a needle moves on it, touching every point on the cylinder. Whenever it touches the copied letters of the manuscript it causes a short circuit, which is transmitted to the receiving apparatus with its photographic paper on which the copy is reproduced.

How French Combat House Shortage.

Parisians were startled recently when they saw a small, two-story house on wheels being hauled through the city streets by a motor car, the Scientific American states. And they were still more startled when the inventor invited them to inspect the interior, thus revealing a surprisingly large range of accommodations for so small a domicile.

The house mounted on wheels while being transported, consists of four rooms, including kitchen, heating equipment, miniature staircase and modern conveniences. The house is eight feet wide and fifteen feet high, but by means of telescoping walls, it can be brought down to 9½ feet in height to facilitate transportation. The French government has ordered a considerable number of these portable houses for the inhabitants of the devastated regions, inasmuch as they are being turned out for \$335 complete.

How Ocean Is Robbing River.

A curious result of a study of the Blue Ridge mountain region in North Carolina and Virginia is the showing that the Atlantic is slowly gaining some of the waters that have heretofore flowed toward the Mississippi.

This arises from the fact that the Blue Ridge, instead of being a crest with strong slopes on each side, is an escarpment separating a mountainous upland on the southeast; and the high-level headwaters of the streams, that flow toward the Mississippi are continually losing length by the retreat of the escarpment, through the retrogressive erosion of the low-level headwaters of the Atlantic-seeking streams. From a practical point of view, of course, the change is very slow.

How Convicts Honored Heroes.

Seven hundred convicts in one of the big English prisons have contributed toward the erection of a tablet in the memory of fellow-prisoners who were liberated to fight in the war and fell in action.

How to Keep Water Sweet.

A tiny bit of charcoal in the water keeps it sweet so that you need not take the time and trouble to freshen each vase of flowers daily.

Unique Specimen.

"That man is a literary genius." "A genius? . . . Why, I never heard of him until—" "That's all right, he's a literary genius just the same. Why, he writes and pays his board at the same time, that man does!"

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WHY

Law Officers Are Universally Known as Policemen.

In its olden days the law officer in England whose duty it was to apprehend criminals, was known as "the catch-pole" because of a peculiar instrument he used to catch criminals by the neck.

The pole was about six feet long and the collar was slightly flexible, and in "catch-poles" used on serious offenders the collar was studded with spikes on the inside.

While such instruments were being used in England, the French had adapted the name "police" from a long line of language ancestors, beginning with the Greek word for "state."

From the Greek the word was transferred to the German "polizei," and by the Italians as "polizia." The French corrupted it into police, and as such it was finally adopted by the English and eventually found its way to America as the term for officials entrusted with enforcing the laws of the state.

As late as 1720 the word was still considered foreign by English writers, and it was not until many years after that that it came into common usage.

Other countries still use different names for law enforcement officers. The military police of Italy, for instance, are known as *sabot*, and in France they are called *gendarmes*.

Americans, as usual, are not content with calling policemen simply police, and have invented a number of nicknames, such as "copper," which came supposedly from the fact that many police wore copper buttons on their uniforms, and "dicks," slang shortening for detective—Chicago American.

LIKE THE PREFERRED STOCK

Why Experienced Investors Prefer That Form of Security to Old Form of Bond Issues.

A. B. Farquhar in his memoirs, in System, tells how the idea of preferred stock originated a good many years ago when corporate organization was less general than it is today.

"The preferred stock was devised by the longer-headed corporate organizers, who saw that in the case of an industrial organization an issue of bonds constituted a danger for the interest had to be paid whether or not any profitable business was done. A company was safer with the preferred stock issue than with the bond issue, which generally involves a mortgage."

"But it was not until very recent years that more astute investors really began to appreciate the fact that the preferred stock of a company, without bond issues is sometimes a better security than would be a bond of the same company. It took a long time to get away from the real-estate mortgage idea and to realize that an investor could in any event get a return only from what the corporation earned, and that a perfectly sound corporation might, by reason of a couple of bad years, be forced to borrow money to avoid a default in bond interest, and thus invite a failure that would not occur if it had been permitted to husband its resources through the passing of stock dividends. For a foreclosure sale of a big property rarely fetches 100 per cent cash. As a rule, however, the first mortgage bonds of good companies which have been in successful operation for some time and earned several times their interest charges are rightly regarded as safer investments than stocks."

Why Is a Curly Head?

This question is asked thousands of times, but never satisfactorily answered. Yet the answer is simple—if you know the secret. The twist in an African negro's hair, for instance, tends to keep him cool during the heat of the sun. Examine the furs of the different animals and it will be seen that those with straight-haired pelts live in the northern sections of the world, while those with curly fur come from the warmer climates. In the same way those which have white hair come from the region of snow and ice, while those with black or brown hair inhabit the more temperate climates. The explanation is that the fur of the northern animals is intended principally to keep its wearers warm, and that of the animals which live in tropical climates is to protect them from the direct rays of the sun—this result being accomplished by the curls and kinks of the black or brown fur.

Why Face Is Uplifted.

Holding the head upward in rather a strained position has nothing to do with vision. The real reason is to be found partly in the effort of strained attention natural in such circumstances, partly in the instinctive attempt to make the greatest possible use of the senses that are left, that of touch excited by contact of the air as it meets the face, and that of smell. The sniffling to catch some faint odor is always accompanied by an uplifted face. It begins with this and soon unconsciously becomes a habit.

Why Indians Worship the Moon.

The Shipibo Indians of South America worship the moon because she comes to give light in the night, while the sun shines only in the day, when no light is needed. This statement, made by Dr. W. C. Farnace, the South American explorer, is quoted by Prof. Samuel C. Barton of the University of Pennsylvania, in a letter to Science.

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Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R.I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

SKEPTICISM OUT OF PLACE

No Announcement of Scientific Discovery May Today Be Looked Upon as Fantastic.

That the butterfly contains within itself what Huxley would have called the promise and potency of the cure of tuberculosis and perhaps of other malignant plagues might seem fantastic proposition were it not for our memory of its antecedent, remarks the North American Review. It is now about 55 years since Pasteur perceived in the fermentation of beer and wine the principle which emboldened him to declare that we should one day learn to eliminate all communicable diseases from the world. Huxley, Dumas and other veterans of science were incredulous. But crying "Travailleurs! Travailleurs!" the young master of them all proceeded to cure first the "sickness" of beer and wine, then the "silkworm disease," then a formidable poultry pestilence, then one of the deadliest plagues of cattle.

Having thus worked his way up in the scale of life, he addressed himself by the same methods to the salvation of man from what had been regarded as the most hopeless and horrible of diseases, rabies, and thus opened the way of Lister, of Koch, of Finlay and Carrell, and to all the unspeakably beneficent wonders of the science of bacterial therapeutics. If thus Pasteur found in an atom of yeast the cure for rabies, typhoid, cholera, malaria, yellow fever, diphtheria and bubonic plague, there is no occasion for skepticism when his disciple, Metchnikoff, suggests that in the larva of a butterfly may be found the cure for other pestilences.

TOBACCO USERS NOT IMMUNE

Only Germs of Cholera and Meningitis Succumb to Smoke or Juice of Nicotine.

Professor Funton of the University of Rome has performed a series of experiments by way of determining whether tobacco, smoked or chewed, would act as a disinfectant against disease germs. For the purpose he used Tuscan cigars, Macedonian cigarettes and "very strong chewing tobacco." He placed a piece of paper covered with a saline which contained the germs of cholera, influenza, diphtheria, typhoid and meningitis in a glass jar and then filled the jar with smoke or covered the paper with tobacco juice, says New York Evening Post.

He has arrived at the depressing conclusion that, except in the case of cholera and meningitis, tobacco is powerless in the presence of germs. "As to typhoid and diphtheria, he exposed the bacilli to the strongest of smoke from Tuscan cigars for one hour, and they were as robust at the end of the experiment as at the beginning. As to tuberculosis, Professor Funton says that the most inveterate smoker or chewer can hope for no protection from his indulgence. The elements of tobacco that infect in the case of cholera and meningitis are tar, nicotine and formaldehyde.

Silk Chemises for Dusky Belles.
Livid purple silk chemises, size 52, are becoming popular with the dusky belles along the African Congo, according to an announcement by a Chicago mail order house.

The firm's foreign department announced the notification of safe arrival from Chief Angogo in the Belgian Congo of a recent order for such undergarments for 12 of the chief's favorite wives. Because of the color and size, it was necessary to have them made to order.

"The results are quite satisfactory, however," the chief wrote.

With the chemise, order came funds for "shoes with watches in their toes," rubber boots with copper toes, pink silk stockings and several hundred pounds of beads and brightly-colored cotton goods.

Twenty Years in Forestry.

The Yale forest school has just celebrated its second decennial anniversary and the twentieth anniversary of its founding, says the American Forestry Magazine. Over one hundred alumni and students, or approximately 20 per cent of those who have received professional instruction at the school attended the reunion. Of the twelve leading forest schools ten are under the direction of Yale men, and eleven have Yale graduates in their faculties. In addition, forestry is taught as a subject at four other institutions by Yale graduates. In all, 43 men from this institution are engaged in training professional foresters in America.

GROWING CROPS FOR MARKET

More Attention to Quality of Beets, Carrots and Parsnips Would Prove Profitable.

Attention might well be given to growing beets, carrots and parsnips of better quality for market. People are fast learning that there is a difference in quality in these crops due to variety and method of growing.

STREET GOWN OF BLUE CREPE



This extremely modest street gown was developed by a Parisian designer. The fabric is moroccan crepe and of blue crepe, touched with gold braid. A belt buckle of cloth, cut in an antique design, completes the ensemble.

EVER POPULAR TUB DRESS

Fabrics of Washable Variety Are, No Longer in Class With High-Priced Luxuries.

There seems to be no reason whatever why every woman should not be daintily gowned at comparatively small cost this summer. Fabrics of the washable variety, whether cotton or linen, are no longer in the luxury class, and certainly style designers have offered a splendid range of attractive styles.

A frock of two materials is one of the excellent examples of smart simplicity offered this season. It may be white or plain color linen with cretonne. This type of dress is cut on the simplest of lines, buttons sensible and comfortably in the center back, and is of the one-piece variety. The cretonne is used for collar and cuffs and to form a giraffe effect at either side.

White organdie and gingham in a half-inch check in blue and white, red and white or yellow and white, are frequently combined in dainty summer frocks. This combination is also worked out in some very pleasing blouses for wear with white tub skirts. The major portion of the blouse is usually of the organdie with piping, belt or giraffe and collar, of gingham, instead of using the sheer material as trimming for the heavier fabric.

CORRECT FOR THE LUNCHEON

Bisques and Bouillions Should Be Served in Two-Handled Cups—The Latest.

Bisques and bouillions are the correct soups for luncheons and should be served in two-handled cups (the newest form is the two-handled cup which is very shallow and broad—known as a "cream soup cup"). The use of bouillon cups at dinner or of soup plates at luncheon stamps the hostess as ill-informed. Roast beef or mutton may not be offered as the hearty course at luncheon; chops, croquettes, patties, birds or broiled chicken are correct. A formal luncheon may be started with a fruit course of berries, grapefruit or melon; or with a cocktail of mixed fruits; or with clams, crab meat or oysters.

BRIEF FASHION NOTES

Drawnwork on light frocks is a very popular form of decoration. Double stitching is used as trimming on tailored serge suits.

Plated flounces are used on sleeves as side panels and as tunics.

An effective mode is the hanging of loose panels from a low waist line.

Stranger coats have high-buttoned necks and narrow fitted shoulders.

Among new fabrics for evening are self-tone brocades and beaded nets.

Fullerines in square and oblong shapes are in much demand for evening gowns.

Taffeta for hats is used in a combination trim of the taffeta and a crown of leghorn.

Plain and striped ginghams are being used for warm weather separate skirts for both children and grownups.

The "handkerchief" drape is one of the new ideas evolved to bring about the uneven line at the skirt edge so much favored this season.

To terminate with ostrich tips the long ribbon streamers which fall below the skirt of the dancing frock is the very latest. These tips may match in color with the dress or may be in vivid contrast.

Many lace dresses have skirts in deep, overlapping flounces; other models show lace draperies and almost invariably the lace falls here and there below the edge of the underskirt, making a soft, shadowy effect above the ankles.

Fortune's Uncertainty.

The wheel of fortune incessantly goes round, and who can say within himself, I shall today be uppermost.—Confucius.

Twine Made of Asbestos.

Twine for binding parts of apparatus exposed to fire or acid is now being made of asbestos.

SHOW UNEVEN HEM

Vandyke Mode Featured in Gowns for Afternoon Wear.

French Designers Are Showing Dresses Short in Front and Very Long at Back.

Some of the new French models for afternoon wear show the popular uneven hem; the favorite idea seems to be the uneven, vandyke points at either side, sometimes as many as three. When the skirt is longer back and front than at the sides it looks rather untidy, but the longer sides give a quaint and not unbecoming outline.

Curiously enough, writes a Paris fashion correspondent, Redfern and Doucet are both showing dinner gowns which are notably short in front and very long at the back. When I say short in front I mean something remarkably short—cut up in fact to show the lower limbs half way up to the knees. In some cases a semi-transparent plaited petticoat is introduced and this is often made of silver or gold lace. The cut-up front is distinctly becoming.

Black gowns for afternoon and evening wear are becoming ubiquitous. Every possible material is called into use, but the two popular stuffs are panne and charmeuse—especially panne.

I recently saw an exquisite dinner gown made of black panne, which had irregular embroidery worked in pale gold threads strewn over the tunic over-dress. There was a heavy, irregular fringe of gold and jet beads and the upper part of the corsage was



The Black Taffeta Tunic Worn Over Black Net Underskirt.

made up entirely of fine gold lace. At the waist there was a cluster of purple grapes and a few bright red roses.

Hardly any of the new evening dresses have sleeves of any kind. The arms are bare right up to the shoulder; very often the back is equally bare, but this fashion is not meeting with the approval of the best Parisiennes. Some of the Rue de la Paix dressmakers are showing such grossly exaggerated evening models that women of fine taste have revolted.

LONG SLEEVE, BELL-SHAPED

Arm Coverings for Morning and Afternoon Frocks Are Nearly All Full Length.

Marked features at the Paris openings show the straight silhouette of former seasons, the low waistline, and a new note sounded in the entrance of full circular skirts with decidedly flat backs. Sleeves for morning and afternoon frocks are nearly all full length and are set in at deep arm holes. They are quite slim and widen at the wrists to form something like the old-fashioned bell shape. Neck lines are square or rounded and the new tailored dresses show many high collars. Tailored dresses are made of all kinds of crepe materials, printed chiffons, and yoked tullelles are extensively used. Narrow Valenciennes lace is featured as trimming on serge and crepe frocks.

LONG BLOUSE OUT OF DATE

Hip Length Is Favorite; Many Reach Point Just Below the Normal Waistline.

Waist length blouses, except in models of the distinctly sport type, have gained no headway this season, but the extremely long blouses seem to have been entirely abandoned. Few are seen that are more than hip length. A great many reach a point just below the normal waistline. This is especially true of the handsome lingerie blouses being brought out for summer. A lovely blouse of this type recently seen combined a very fine voile, real filet lace and an equally beautiful embroidery insertion. The blouse was as straight as a little shirt, just covered the belt of the skirt, and was caught to the figure rather loosely at either side by inch-wide navy blue pleated-edge faille ribbon.

How True.

And Twain says dancing is the poetry of motion, but a great deal of poetry is footwork without grace.

Lines to Be Remembered.

It is always right that a man should be able to render a reason for the faith that is in him.—Sydney Smith.

EVE WAS JEALOUS

Kabyles' Version of Tragedy in the Garden of Eden.

Serpent Said to Have Used Mirror to Induce Woman to Partake of Forbidden Fruit.

The Kabyles of northern Africa are an independent people—as mountain climbers are apt to be. They are not Arabs, and are far superior in honesty and integrity to the Arabs of Algeria.

Kabyte women go unveiled and enjoy considerable freedom. The people as a whole are said to be descended from north European races, perhaps remotely—the same, from which came the ancestors of our own Phrygian Fathers. They are white, fresh-skinned folk, often blonde.

At one time they were Christians. Now, although they are nominally Mohammedans, they still retain many Christian customs, and their legends abound in curious distortions of Bible tales.

They have a peculiar version as to how Eve came to eat the apple. The serpent asked Eve if she knew the real reason why the fruit of the apple tree had been forbidden her. She was all curiosity at once. "Because," explained the serpent, "the apples are wanted for Adam's second wife."

Eve was sure he was lying—for was not she the only woman in the world? "No," said the serpent, "you are not. Come to the corner of the garden tomorrow and I will show you another woman." The next day she came to the place appointed.

The serpent held up the world's first mirror and Eve looked through the bushes into the mirror and saw what she supposed was another woman. In a rage of jealousy Eve went and ate the apple.

Such warped versions of the Bible are slowly being corrected nowadays by all too few Christian missionaries. One athletic, cliff-climbing preacher has told the story so constantly that he has been called the "Lord Jesus man"—or "Lord Jesus" for short.

In a certain village he has a special Kabyte friend called Moses. So when he visits this particular village, everyone calls to him, "Hello, Lord Jesus, are you going to the house of Moses?"

He is a good tooth puller and a fair physician and combines these arts with his preaching.

Although a learned man, he makes himself a friend of the people and will help a man catch an errand goat, or sit down with a family in a cobbler's shop and eat with them a meal of cous-cous, acorns and thrushes' brains as easily as he will lecture before a learned society on the "entymology of the Berbers."—Willard Price, in the Christian Herald.

First Phonograph Disk.

The first phonographic disk is still in existence, in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. It was made in 1887, by Emil Berliner, and the first song sung on a phonographic disk was "The Sweetest Story Ever Told."

The original disk that Berliner experimented with is of glass. A coat of soot was rubbed over the surface. The revolution of the machine caused the needle to scratch the sound into the glass, and thus make lines. Thus the voice of a person singing into the horn was recorded. From it a zinc disk was then made, and a copper matrix was the next step. From the matrix all records were cast. Thirty-four years ago all finished records were of rubber. Today the finished record is made of various chemical compositions, with a good proportion of rubber.

There were five steps in casting the first disks, whereas today only three steps are necessary. First, there is the wax disk, which records the voice. Then the matrix is cast, and finally the complete record.

To Increase Goats' Milk.

Milk goat experiments in grading up from native and grade Toggenburg and Saanen does with purebred Swiss bucks, begun in 1911, were continued last year by the United States Department of Agriculture, at the government experimental farm at Beltsville, Md. The flock comprises 20 does and eight kids of one-half, three-fourths, seven-eighths and fifteen-sixteenths blood. The average daily milk yield per doe in 1910 was 3.92 pounds, an increase of 2.42 pounds over the yield of the ten selected native does which formed the foundation stock of the herd. The highest milk yield for an individual doe in one day is 8.6 pounds. For 1910 the flock showed an average of 3.7 per cent butterfat.

Never Waste.

Caution against wastefulness as practiced by many persons is apt to show itself regardless of time or place. Pedestrians attempting to round one of the busiest downtown street corners in Indianapolis recently found their path blocked by a little shawl-clad woman whose very dress and manner bespoke thrift. She was picking up a pin.

Cruise's Island to Be Park.

The island of Juan Fernandez, situated off the coast of Chile and popularly supposed to be Robinson Crusoe's island, is to be converted into a national park and tourist resort by the Chilean government.

Skies of Yellow and Blue.

A yellow sky is caused because the air is moist. Moist air is more transparent than dry, and it allows the yellow rays to pass. A blue sky is brought about by the weak blue rays reflected upward, which cannot get through and are sent back.

KOREAN FOOTBALL 2897 B. C.

Players Wore Silk Stockings and Used Fans, According to Account Found in Old Book.

"Taek kut."

That's just Korean, for football. Antiquarians digging around the dusty tomes of old Japan came across a document which seems to be the Police Gazette of B. C. 2897. The mole-skins of the day were made of silk. It was not uncommon to find a huge panny across the back of a stalwart tackle. Stockings were silk, too, and of variegated colors.

The Big Bill Edwards of those days was Emperor Ching TI of the Han dynasty. History relates that he backed his team to the limit. Whether he showed the devotion of the modern college student who sells his furniture to bet on the game is not known. Walter Camp was represented by Gen. Asuka Masatsune. He got out the original rule book and guide. Whether he also picked his own crowd for the All-Mongolian or not, history does not say. At any event he was the original coach and probably won his share of moral victories while the other teams got the touchdowns.

Football in those days was like racing now. Only those in whose veins flowed the bluest blood could make the team.

Nothing is known about the formations of that day, but we have a description of the ball. It was round and stuffed with hair. "Goat's hair" says it resiliency. The game seems to have been all kicking. Stage waits were as prevalent as in a corner lot ball game of today. So long whined were the protests that the attendants used to serve tea to the players, while a decision was being given.

Unnecessary roughness was frequent, and when the game was played in the army as a military exercise, a famous general protested that it was too strenuous, and the contestants were forthwith equipped with fans. A fan in the hands of the umpire replaced the whistle of today, and we can imagine him nearly waving his wrist off when things went wrong.

No goal posts as we know them today existed. At one end of the field there was a cherry tree and at the other end an apple tree, which served as goals. The apple tree was the more popular, as a tally was signified by a shower of fruit, at which the game was suspended while all contestants ate an apple. Once early in the spring when the goals were in bloom a half-back of the Lu province team mistook the apple tree for the cherry and shot the ball past his own goal, thereby losing the game for his team. He was "cussed out" quite heartily by the spectators in true Yankee style.—New York Mail.

Trees for Future Generations.

Sometimes it is said that in certain European countries the law compels the planting of a tree for every tree cut down, and it is urged that such a law should be enacted in different provinces of Canada. The expression, however, is only metaphorical. What European countries do provide is that for every acre of forest cut down, in certain areas unsuitable for agriculture, another crop of trees must be started by either natural or artificial methods of regeneration on that area. When forest trees are planted, the trees are set, say 2,000 to the acre, and when they are harvested, 60 or 70 years later, they stand from 150 to 200 to the acre. If they had been planted 200 to the acre they would have grown short and full of limbs from the ground up, and would be useless for lumber. Planted thickly they reach upward for the light, making long, clean trunks. The trees which never reach maturity are thinned out either naturally or with the ax, after they have served their purpose.—Montreal Herald.

Magnesium in Alloys.

Magnesium in massive form, as sticks or rods, is used to deoxidize other metals in foundries and is a constituent of alloys. More magnesium is now used as a deoxidizer or scavenger in metallurgy than for any other purpose, but its employment in alloys is increasing and may eventually become the largest one. An alloy of magnesium and aluminum is used in making castings for aircraft engines and parts of airplanes. The skeleton of the British airship R-34, the first dirigible to cross the Atlantic, is an alloy of aluminum and magnesium, and the yacht Resolute, the defender of the America's cup in the races in July, 1920, as well as the alternative defender the Vaulite, carried gaffs made of this alloy.

Billions Go to Waste.

Three billion dollars waste a year due to smoke! This is one of the tributes America pays to the economic vice of thriftlessness, at least this prodigious sum is so specified by a leading statistician who states that the benzol, tar, ammonia and gas which yearly float away in the air is conservatively worth \$1,000,000,000, while the consequent damage to property, health and comfort is placed at twice that amount.—Boston Transcript.

Bird Sows Leaves With Silk.

The winter is a good time to find birds' nests, as the hedges are leafless, and nests may be found in places which have been carefully searched in vain in summer. The kingfisher's nest is a wonderful thing, being composed of fishbones. It is possible that these bones are the remains of feasts, the bird going to the same hole year after year when nesting. Still more wonderful is the craftsmanship of the pearly bill birds of India, which with their bills thread leaves together with the silk of caterpillar cocoons.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ONCE A PORTER, NOW MILLIONAIRE

E. Howard Cadle Becomes Christian When He Receives Warning From Doctor.

WAS BUTT OF SALOON JOKES

Today He Has a Six-Figure Income, Beautiful Home, Servants and Everything—Spends Part of His Time in Evangelical Work.

Indianapolis.—If you had "gone broke" and worked as a porter in a saloon and on the "mop gang" of a janitor's force and then in a few years had made a million dollars, how would you enjoy it?

E. Howard Cadle of Indianapolis is the man who was the saloon porter and the mop handler.

Something like five years ago Cadle and his wife and children were living in poverty in Orleans, Ind. He was the object of the rough humor of the men who patronized the saloon where he worked.

Today Cadle has a six-figure income and a fine home and servants; and already is planning how to spend the coming winter.

He has decided to go on the road with Gypsy Smith, the evangelist, and Mrs. Cadle will accompany him.

To Tell Life Story.

The Gypsy Smith meetings will begin at Omaha and Mr. and Mrs. Cadle will continue with the evangelist throughout the winter.

"I will make all the necessary arrangements for the meetings and will talk to overflow meetings, telling them the story of my life," says Cadle. He already has been foremost in promoting Gypsy Smith meetings at Louisville and in Indianapolis.

After the Louisville meeting Cadle bought ground and built a permanent tabernacle in that city. On the wall is a tablet bearing the following inscription:

"Erected by E. Howard Cadle in honor of his mother, whose prayers saved him from a drunkard's and gambler's grave."

Cadle was born thirty-seven years ago at Salem, Ind. He made money rapidly at intervals, and lost it just as rapidly.

His mania for gambling was so strong, he says, that he would bet on any chance. For instance, with two coldrops running down a board, he would bet which would reach the bottom first.

He was receiving \$8 a week for his work as saloon porter when a doctor told him he had only four months to live. Cadle says this was his first real awakening.

He went back to his mother's home and there he told her he had decided to live a Christian life.

Becomes Auto Salesman.

After ups and downs, he sought employment as an automobile salesman. In this job he achieved the record of selling a car a day for a year.

Finally, after he had paid off his debts he had \$300, and with this he started in the shoe repair business.

After a little while he organized a company, then found himself in disagreement with others in the company, and it was necessary for him to get out or buy the others out.

But he had nothing like the amount of money required for the purchase. He happened to think of James P. Goodrich, whom he had seen when the latter was governor of Indiana and Cadle was on the janitor's force at the statehouse.

He went to Goodrich and told him of his predicament. Goodrich wrote out a check to Cadle for \$25,000. Cadle then became president of the company and Goodrich vice president.

Today the concern has 16 establishments in the following cities: Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville, Ind., Terre Haute, Ind., Columbus, Mo., Fort Wayne, Ind., Indianapolis and Dayton.

It is not an easy task for Cadle to tell his life story. There are tears in his eyes when he frankly says that in the old days he was not worthy the unstinted devotion his wife gave him.

But the old days are gone and Mr. and Mrs. Cadle now are happy in giving their time and their money to the cause of evangelism.

Cadle's slogan befits his business: "It's never too late to mend!"

X-RAY ROOMS ARE DANGEROUS

Doctor Reports Neighbors of Laboratories in Paris Have Been Injured.

Paris.—X-rays pass through brick walls and have injured persons in buildings adjoining laboratories, members of the Academy of Sciences have just been told by Prof. Contremoulin, a radiograph expert.

He advised that X-ray laboratories be completely enclosed in lead sheeting a quarter of an inch thick.

It has been found, Dr. Contremoulin said, that rays sufficiently powerful to be useful in treating cancer, have affected persons in rooms on other side of thick walls and in apartments above and below the radiograph room.

His Own Stepfather.

Martinsburg, W. Va.—Charles Lentz is his own stepfather and stepson to his five brothers and sisters. He married his stepmother, Mrs. Mary Frances Lentz.

A Concrete Hardener.

Coldum chloride has been shown to be useful for hastening the hardening of concrete. With a little of this substance added to some cements, the hardening of the concrete increased about 100 per cent in one and two days.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
June Meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange

The June meeting of the Newport County Pomona Grange was held in the town hall of Aquidneck Grange. The affair was an afternoon and evening meeting.

The afternoon meeting was presided over by Worthy Master Jesse L. Durfee and as he was called away from the evening meeting the Worthy Overseer, Miss Florence Sutcliffe, occupied the chair.

After the roll call of officers and granges two members of Aquidneck Grange were obligated in the fifth degree.

During the afternoon Miss Daley E. Harrison, of the Home Economics department of the Newport County Farm Bureau, gave an interesting and instructive address.

A general discussion on food and food values was held. Miss Harrison was heartily applauded for her address.

The lecturer's hour was continued with two debates. The first, "Which renders the public the greater service, the critic, the kleeor, or the indifferent person?" It was decided that the just critic is often a great help.

The second debate related to the present mode of dressing and was entitled, "What advantage over women have the men in their attire?" It was agreed by all that the men's clothing is the most comfortable, serviceable, suitable and economical.

Mrs. William M. Spooner, of Aquidneck Grange and a past master, was appointed chairman of a committee to arrange for installation and entertainment later in the year. Mrs. Spooner is to choose her committee.

The afternoon session adjourned, and a supper consisting of cold meats, potato salad, rolls, coffee, cake and strawberries was served. The supper was in charge of Worthy Master Russell Morgan Peckham, of Aquidneck, Mrs. Spooner, Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, and Mrs. George Fry.

At 7:10 the evening session opened. A unanimous rising vote of thanks was extended Aquidneck for its hospitality. Rev. I. Harding Hughes was speaker of the evening and gave an illuminating talk on the "Mountain White of the Appalachian Mountains" in which he spoke of the hardy people of the mountains who live a free, untrammelled life. He told many amusing anecdotes and later gave an interesting outline of the school work he is to take up in the South in September.

In closing the session, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman conducted the reading of Current Events by several members. She was pianist for the day.

The venerable chaplain of Pomona Grange, Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham, aged 81, filled her office after a two months' absence.

The July meeting will be held in Fair hall.

Mr. Edward M. Petzka has had as guests his son-in-law and daughter, Lieutenant and Mrs. Thomas Sorrell, and their daughter, and Miss Alice M. Petzka of Oakland Beach.

Mrs. Ermina Farnum Conger, who has been spending a few days here with relatives, has returned to her home in Worcester, accompanied by her sister, Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham.

Mr. Lloyd Peckham, who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Reston S. Peckham, has gone to Westport, N. Y., where he will resume his duties.

Announcements have been received of the marriage of Miss Hazel Ward to Dr. Beekham of Oklahoma City, Okla. Miss Ward was formerly a resident of this town.

Mrs. May Elizabeth Peckham, who died recently at her home on Green End Avenue, was the widow of Mr. Christopher Peckham. She has had a long illness and was in her eighty-sixth year. She has always lived in this town and belonged to one of the old families. Mrs. Peckham was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Two sons survive her, Mr. Reston P. Peckham and J. Oscar Peckham, a number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon at the residence of her son, Mr. Reston Peckham and Mrs. Peckham, with whom she had made her home for a number of years. Services were conducted by Rev. Edward E. Wells of Attleboro, assisted by Rev. Stanley Andrew Murdoch. The interment was in the Methodist Episcopal cemetery beside her husband.

A BRILLIANT MARRIAGE

The marriage of Prince Michael Cantacuzene of Russia, the great-grandson of Gen. Grant, to Miss Clarissa Pelham Curtis, took place on Monday last at Nahant. Most of Massachusetts' fashionables were there, and also the mother of the Prince, who was Miss Julia Dent Grant, daughter of General Frederick Dent Grant, the eldest son of President Grant, with her husband, the elder Prince Cantacuzene, and her mother, the widow of General Fred Grant.

The marriage of the elder Prince and Miss Grant took place in Newport some years ago, and was a brilliant social event. The family of the Prince belong to the high Russian nobility, but since the overthrow and the assassination of the Czar, the Prince and his wife have lived in New York. The young Prince was a graduate of Harvard at the last Commencement. The young couple will reside in New York for the present, but the Prince expects eventually to return to Russia and redeem his ancestral domain.

President Harding has appointed former President William Howard Taft to be Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court in the place of Judge White, deceased. This is an appointment that has long been expected and will give general satisfaction throughout the country.

REGAL SPLENDOR AT WEDDING

Father of Chinese Bride Certainly Provided an Unusual and Elaborate Marriage Ceremony.

An unusual and most elaborate Chinese wedding ceremony which took place in Bangooki recently was that of the daughter of Lin Chin Thong, Chinese merchant and shipowner.

The father of the Chinese bride is known as "Dragonland." Here, according to a recent article, he lives with all his sons and daughters and brothers and sisters and cousins and uncles and all other relatives who can show rightful claim to relationship. There are so many of them, in fact, that he maintains twelve motor cars for their use.

When the guests arrived in "Dragonland" they found the bride alone at an altar engaged in a religious ceremony. She was dressed in magnificent robes and wore a gold crown eight inches high, which even in the palmiest king and queen days was considered to be some height for a crown. But this particular crown extended in both directions, as it were, for all around it hung long ornaments, which hid the face of the little bride, blushing under her careful makeup, to a point just a bit below the mouth. She wore enough diamonds to outshine an opera singer, and not one of her fingers lacked the adornment of a ring.

When the happy and doubtless also fortunate bridegroom arrived six Chinese musicians began working over weird-looking instruments, and produced what they called a song of welcome to the bridegroom, who was attired in a robe of blue and gold. After the two principals had advanced to greet each other, the bride retired to an antechamber, where all the guests filed by to greet her. After this was over everybody went into the bridal chamber, which contained a bed enveloped in pale pink silk and lace, looped back on each side with silver-embroidered curtain loops. A bolster of the same material divided the bed.

On the bridegroom's side was a silver salver filled with tobacco. To look at him nobody would have thought that he was such a heavy smoker as that. After the guests had examined the bridal chamber a number of Chinese girls skipped in and entertained the guests with dancing.—London Mail.

Disconcerting, at Least.

William Koch, an interior decorator, had an experience recently that might well be well, it might at least be called disconcerting. He went to a North side church one morning to make some plans for decorating the edifice. The janitor had told him where to find the electric switches, but when Koch got there, he found he had misunderstood the directions. He couldn't find the lights, so he went groping through the dark interior in search of them. Carefully he followed the line of pews, then went forth in open territory.

Then it happened. Koch, with arms outstretched stepped into space—and landed with a healthy splash in the baptismal pool. The janitor forgot to cover it.

He sat by the fire in the church basement a long time and regretfully mused on the fact that it wasn't Sunday.—Indianapolis News.

To Prevent Suicide by Gas.

Hereafter nobody but a hermit with a bad cold in the head will be able to commit suicide by the gas route, according to officials of the United States bureau of mines. The bureau recently announced the perfection of a system of mixing chemicals with the illuminating gas in such a manner that leakage can be smelled "all over the house." Experiments have been successfully carried out with several different kinds of odors, including bananas, watermelon and grain alcohol. Two other concoctions result in odors described as "sumptuous" and "ancient eggs" are said to be mild in comparison. This odor, the experts believe, is sufficient to discourage any would-be suicide who is worth the saving. The discovery is expected to make accidental asphyxiation impossible and will also go a long way toward preventing destruction of property by gas explosions.

Yap In Ruins.

Yap Island is practically a desert waste today, as the result of a severe earthquake and windstorm following it, according to an official wireless report from the naval station there, received at the Tokosuka naval station. The earthquakes and storm are said to have created almost indescribable conditions, and though no lives have been reported as being lost, the damage is said to be the worst ever inflicted on a Pacific Island. So violent were the oscillations that the delicate seismographs at the Osaka and Tokyo Imperial university were badly affected and will need repairing.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Short Story.

There is a very nice story about the late Sir James McGarel-Hogg who when raised to the peerage, took the title of Baron Magheramorne, which is pronounced Maltrama, though you might not think it.

Soon after he had assumed his new title, he went to a reception where a butler who knew him well by his old name had to announce him. The peer told the butler three times what his new name was, but the butler failed entirely to convey it to the company. At last the poor fellow lost his head utterly, and called out in desperation: "The late Mr. Hogg!"—London Answers.

The union carpenters comprising the district council of Newton, Waltham, Natick, Needham and Concord, Mass., have completed a referendum vote, the result of which is to reduce the wages in the district to 90 cents an hour. An agreement with the master builders goes into effect immediately and will remain effective to April, 1922.

SATISFIED WITH DULL-LIVES

Slamming Bequies Little, and Have a Government Which Sizes That They Get It.

Bangkok, for all its modern water-works and trolley cars, is a fairy-tale land, with a fairy-tale king, writes Florence Burgess Meehan in Asia Magazine. In Bangkok the king is a reality, not a figurehead. Two or three times a day whistles announce his approach along the street, as he takes the route to or from the golden-roofed palace and the audience hall two miles distant.

Prince Vajiravudh, graduate, playwright, poet and keen administrator—is perhaps the most absolute of all the monarchs left on earth. He is an autocrat, but his government is more like an advanced state socialism than anything else. The state owns the main lines of the railways, the oil fields, the forests and the mines. The street cars and waterworks and the lighting system of the capital are state property, and the king is the state.

Sinners are satisfied with autocracy. Slum seems to be the happiest land in the world. It has an exclusive law. It has no struggle. They are a happy-go-lucky people. Their life is "Mystery." ("What does it matter?") They cultivate their little rice paddies, and work at jewelry or ivory carving or weaving, but they almost invariably remain craftsmen in a small way, content with a mere livelihood.

DAY OF HORSE ALMOST GONE

Increasing Use of Motor Apparatus Will Soon Make Him Only a Loving Memory.

A defective lue had brought the fire department to Death and Teumseh streets. New, bright red motor apparatus came rushing up from a half-dozen firehouses. Presently a worn old hook and ladder truck, horse-drawn, appeared on the scene. It carried just the ladders the firemen needed to reach the fire.

The crowd that gathered snuffed at the picture. The old horse seemed to know that they were playing an important part, even in the presence of their enemies, the motor apparatus. It was a picture of a changing time. One by one the motor machines turned away, leaving the horse machine to finish the job.

Somewhat, the crowd moved toward the horses and, one by one, men, women and children, paused to stroke the manes or pat the noses of the faithful old beasts that now are fast passing to the Land of Memory.

And, somehow, the horses seemed to know and understand. Their heads were not down, however. Instead, they looked around and saw that the enemy had left the fight to them.

"Still on the job," they would have said had the crowd the power to understand them.

Yes, still on the job, but—going—going!—Indianapolis News.

National Museum Gets Opals.

The National museum in Washington has just received from Archie Rice, an opal expert in New York 100 specimens of opal from the rough just as they come from the only opal mines in the United States. The opals are red, white, blue, black, brown, green and purple; two have replaced fossil wood, and three possibly fossil bones.

The mine is located in Humboldt county, Nevada, about a mile above sea level and some 200 miles inland from the Pacific; not very accessible, since the railroad town of Winnemucca is about 120 miles away. Because of the high altitude, the ordinary water content of the opals is often injuriously affected when they are removed from the ground.

Thus far, excavation for opals has gone only to a depth of 20 or 30 feet.

Prickly Pear Worries Australians.

The kind of cactus which we called the "prickly pear" has become a first-class nuisance in Australia. It grows very fast, spreads with great rapidity and forms masses of vegetation so dense that the clearing of ground once occupied by the plant is accomplished with utmost difficulty. Incidentally, it renders the land unavailable for agricultural purposes.

In response to urgent request, our government is sending to Australia, certain insects that prey upon the prickly pear. Hope is entertained that they may do enough damage to discourage the spread of the cactus plague in that part of the world.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Henry V. Stanley and Margaret Stanley to Elizabeth S. Fogg, dated April 21st, A. D. 1907, and recorded in Volume 35 at page 50 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, and which said mortgage was later assigned to Edward J. Corcoran, of the City and County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, by deed dated December 1st, A. D. 1919, and recorded in the Mortgages Land Evidence of said City of Newport in Volume 62 at page 59, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still public notice, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1921, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which said William H. Harris and Annie W. Harris have in and to the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey, in or to that certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and described as follows: Southerly on Elm Street; Westerly on Third Street; northerly on land late of the late Anthony Munnell; and Easterly on land or late of David S. Mayberry; or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; said premises being all that was granted by said Mortgage Deed, which Deed is hereby made a part hereof. And the said Assignee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

ELIZABETH S. FOGG, Assignee.

Newport, R. I., June 15th, 1921.

6-15-21

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I.
Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.
March 30th, A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 8558 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1921, and returnable to said Court May 5th, A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the twenty-fifth day of January, A. D. 1921, in favor of Ajax Rubber Company, Inc., a corporation duly created and organized under the laws of the State of New York, plaintiff, and against William N. Andrews, alias John Lee, of the Town of Tiverton in the County of Newport, defendant, I have this day levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, William N. Andrews, alias John Lee, had on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1921, at 11 o'clock past 11 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations and bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by George W. Gray and at a point in the northerly line of a driveway, eighty-seven and ten-twelfths feet, Easterly from the Depot Road, from thence running south easterly in line of said driveway, one hundred and 10-100 feet or to land formerly of Greenhalgh Brothers, from thence running northerly to first street, one hundred and 10-100 feet or to land now or formerly of Abbie Coleman, from thence in line of last named land and at an angle of one hundred, forty-two degrees, thirty-nine minutes, running northerly one hundred and five and 1-100 feet to land now or formerly of Evelyn I. Moore, thence running northerly in line of last named land fifty-nine and 10-100 feet to land of Nathaniel B. Church, thence at a right angle and running southerly and in line of last named land forty-one and 10-100 feet for a corner, thence running northerly in line of last named land and easterly in line of last named land and containing fifty square rods of land, be the same more or less, together with the right of pass way over and upon the land of George W. Gray to the Depot Road, also the right to the well upon said Gray's land, and said rights having been received in deed from J. B. Clugston to Charles Davidson, reference to the record thereof may be had, it being the same and all premises however thereafter they may be bounded or described, conveyed to William N. Andrews, alias John Lee, dated April 6, 1911, and recorded in Book 61, pages 230-232.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said land and lot and all the right, title and interest therein, in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1921, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

6-15-21

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I.
Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.
April 12th, A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 8558 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the twenty-third day of March, A. D. 1921, and returnable to said Court June 23rd, A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1921, in favor of MacKenzie & Winslow, Inc., a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Massachusetts and doing business in the City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Arthur J. Gordon, alias John Lee, of said City of Newport, defendant, I have this day levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Arthur J. Gordon, alias John Lee, had on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1920, at 26 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations and bounded and described as follows:—Northerly by land of John Boylan and wife and Westerly partly by land of John Boylan and wife and partly by land of Henry Dennis and wife. It being lot No. 117 on plat 27 of the Tax Assessors of the City of Newport, all of the said land measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said land and lot and all the right, title and interest therein, in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1921, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

6-15-21

Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by William H. Harris (with Annie W. Harris, his wife, in release of dower), to James T. Peckham, dated November 30th, A. D. 1901, and recorded in Volume 21 at pages 52 and 53 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, and which said mortgage was later assigned to Elizabeth S. Peckham by Alexander Peckham, Executor of the will of James T. Peckham, by deed dated August 24th, A. D. 1914, and recorded in the Mortgages Land Evidence of said City of Newport in Volume 47, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still public notice, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1921, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which said William H. Harris and Annie W. Harris have in and to the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey, in or to that certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and described as follows: Southerly on Elm Street; Westerly on Third Street; northerly on land late of the late Anthony Munnell; and Easterly on land or late of David S. Mayberry; or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; said premises being all that was granted by said Mortgage Deed, which Deed is hereby made a part hereof. And the said Assignee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

ELIZABETH S. PECKHAM, Assignee.

Newport, R. I., June 15th, 1921.

6-15-21

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., June 23, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of ALLEN ERNST (minor), of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CHARLES A. NEGUS, Guardian.

6-23

To NEW YORK

via Fall River Line

Steamers leave Long Wharf daily at 9:45 P. M. (Daylight Saving Time) Due New York 7 A. M.

POPULAR ONE-DAY EXCURSIONS

Leaving Fall River and Newport Mondays (except July 4) Tuesdays and Wednesdays, Returning from New York Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP \$4.80 Inc. War Tax

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THE Newport Gas Light Co.

NO

COKE for Sale

AT PRESENT

No. 102
Hercules District No. 1
REQUIT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business April 28, 1921.

| RESOURCES | DOLLARS |
|---|--------------|
| Loans and discounts including overdrafts | \$1,019 10 |
| U. S. Government securities owned | 126 11 |
| Deposited to secure circulation, U. S. bonds par value | 110,000 00 |
| Other U. S. Government securities | 97,888 74 |
| Total U. S. government securities | 207,888 74 |
| Other bonds, stocks, securities | 110,533 29 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 70,700 00 |
| Cash in vault | 18,302 00 |
| Legal reserve with Federal Reserve Bank | 33,243 17 |
| Net amount due from National banks | 30,025 00 |
| Exchange for clearing house | 5,002 01 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer | 5,600 00 |
| Total | \$741,656 50 |

| LIABILITIES | DOLLARS |
|---|--------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$120,000 00 |
| Surplus fund | 20,000 00 |
| Undivided profits | 25,813 27 |
| Less current expenses | |
| Interest and taxes paid | 6,481 40 |
| Circulating notes outstanding | 116,600 00 |
| Certificates outstanding | 1,117 31 |
| Cashier's checks on other banks outstanding | 61 41 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 412,738 30 |
| Certificates of deposits due in less than 90 days (other than for money borrowed) | 21,187 88 |
| Dividends unpaid | 85 20 |
| Bills payable other than with Federal Reserve Bank included | |
| Other all obligations representing money borrowed other than certificates | 10,000 00 |
| Total | \$741,656 50 |

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss
I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1921.

Correct—Attest:
WILLIAM STEVENS,
WILLIAM W. CORVELL,
BRADFORD NORMAN,
Notary Public, Directors.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., June 25, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administratrix of the estate of LYNN L. SPRAGUE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

HARRIET L. SPRAGUE, Administratrix.

6-25

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., June 25, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administrator of the estate of RUFUS A. WILLIS, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

RUFUS D. WILLIS, Administrator.

6-25

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, July 2nd, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of CLIFFORD L. JONES, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LYMUS E. JONES.

6-25

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, July 2nd, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of CLARRISA B. CHACE, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

STEPHEN B. CHACE.

7-2

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30



Summer Shoes

Complete lines of dress and outing footwear appropriate to the season

White shoes for men, women and children

Keds, sandals and play oxford for children's vacation wear

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